PART FIRST.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART FIRST.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

You're Lace Puzzled sometimes, perhaps. It isn't where to get commonest, or where to get the cheapest; its where to get quality and a selection of tasteful patterns modestly priced. Our showing of laces is as largely complete as its possible to make it.

Have you examined the extra-fashioned Underwear?

GEO. DeWALD & CO.

Cor. Calhoun and Columbia.

WHARTON & CRATSLEY,
68 Calhoun Street.
LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT.

If you are thinking of buying Lamps we will give you special prices for Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Night Lamps from 15 to 25c; "Baby Cleveland" Night Lamps, Beautiful Nickel Boquet Lamps, $1.75; Handsome Brass Boquet Lamps, $3.50; Very Fine Onyx and Gold Lamps, $15.00; Handsome Gold Finish Piano Lamps $10.00, Beautiful Onyx and Gold Piano Lamps, $18; Handsome Hanging Lamps, $2.50 to $13.00; Beautiful Table Lamps (20 styles), $1.25 to $10. Remember this sale is for a few days only.

NO. 68 CALHOUN STREET.

M. APP
FOR
Footwear.
Stock Complete,
Styles the Latest,
Prices the Lowest,
AT
M. APP,
106 Calhoun Street.

If you are going to Purchase a Seal Skin Garment

It will be to your interest to call on me, as I can save you from 10 to 15 per cent., or in other words $25.00 to $50.00 on each garment.

None but the best Alaska London Dyed Skins.

V. GUTERMUTH,
25 Calhoun Street.

J. G. Thieme & Son
TAILORS.

TROUSERS TO ORDER
—FOR—
$5.00,
$6.00,
$8.00.

SUITS TO ORDER
—FOR—
$20.00,
$22.00,
$25.00.

We Can Save You 25 Per Cent.

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

A POLITICAL SENSATION.

Mrs. Lease, General Weaver's "Side Partner,"

Advises the Populists to Desert Their Leaders and Vote Direct for Harrison.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—A special from Topeka, Kas., says: "The sensation of the day in Kansas is the interview with Mrs. Lease, who has been accompanying General Weaver in his tour through the southern states. She recites the indignities they were subjected to, and then declares that if a vote for Weaver is in reality a vote for Cleveland in this state, her desire is that the populists scratch their ticket and vote for Harrison electors." Mrs. Lease is, next to Jerry Simpson, the strongest leader of the Kansas populists, and her expressed wishes have caused great consternation not only in her own party, but among the democrats. "She concedes every southern state to Cleveland, and, therefore, at this late day, indicates her preference for Harrison. Her advice will be followed by many, but at this time it is impossible to say to what extent.

A RESTLESS SPIRIT

Still Pervades the Town of Coffeyville, Kas.

COFFEYVILLE, Kas., Oct. 15.—A restless spirit still pervades this town, but an attack from the survivors of the Dalton gang is no longer expected. Yesterday a rumor to the effect that another train on the Missouri Pacific railroad had been robbed near here created considerable excitement. It arose from the fact that some tramps had broken open a depot and stolen some canned goods. It was reported, too, that a party of armed men was camped in a bunch of scrub oaks about four miles west of town; also that armed men had left a train at Deering Thursday night and were coming this way. All lack confirmation. Robert and William Dalton and their mother are still here, and claim to know nothing of these rumors. The Winchesters ordered from Kansas City arrived yesterday morning and were placed in the hands of men who know how to use them. If an attack upon the town is made the attacking party will get a warm reception.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

He is Interviewed and Tells Why He was Not at a Banquet.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—In regard to the report sent out yesterday that Chauncey M. Depew had been expected to speak at the Columbian banquet on Thursday night and that owing to some irregularity in the invitation extended to him, he was not present to participate in the ceremonies, Dr. Depew said when asked by a reporter why he had not attended the banquet: "Does not this seem like much ado about nothing? I did not attend the banquet because the Union League club, where I am president, held an important business meeting the same night, and my duties obliged me to be present there. This seems to me to be a very reasonable excuse. If the other guests at the banquet think that I intended to be discourteous they are very much mistaken." "But," the reporter asked, "was it not intended that you should speak at the dinner?" "Not to my knowledge," replied the Doctor. "I was not invited to speak and never had the least intention of doing so."

GAS EXPLOSION.

A Severe Accident Occurs Near Camden, Ind.

ST. MARYS, Ohio, Oct. 15.—John Conloy, a prominent oil man of this city, returned from the Camden, Ind., oil field this morning, and reports a bad accident on the Hyatt farm, which occurred last night. A large gusher had just been completed and when the crude was turned into the tank there were quite a number of persons on top to watch it. By some means the gas became ignited and a heavy explosion followed, throwing those on the tank in every direction. Following is the list of those injured: Jacob Listenfelt, A. M. Hyatt, J. C. Graves, Charles Wood and A. B. Wilker. The tank was entirely destroyed. Loss, about $300.

NO MORE RACING.

The Champion Bicyclist Retires From the Field This Year.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., Oct. 15.—Arthur A. Zimmerman, whose remarkable work on the wheel has been the talk of the bicycle world, will do no more racing this year. It is claimed that he has over-exerted himself and his doctor has declared that further racing will injure him permanently. Zimmerman was asked to compete in the ten mile road race of the Asbury park wheelmen today, but he declined to enter. His friends hoped that he would go against the records recently made by Windle, and they are disappointed at his retirement. Zimmerman will probably race again next year.

Prof. Pickering's Views of Satellites.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Professor Pickering, of Harvard, telegraphs to the Herald, from Arequipa, Peru, as follows: "Jupiter's fourth satellite is very dark now. The third satellite is girdled by a very dark belt in the northern hemisphere here, inclined 20 degrees to the orbit. It can best be seen during transit." The second satellite is probably not spherical. The first satellite is egg-shaped and revolves end over end nearly in the orbital plane. Its period is twelve hours and fifty-five minutes.

THAT DREADFUL DYNAMITE.

Three Strikers Arrested on Suspicion of Having It.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 15.—Three strikers named Dugan, Clemens and Gibson were arrested in the Homestead steel works last night. They are being kept under a strong guard and will be brought to Pittsburg today. Thursday night the non-union men were scared by a report that some strikers were in the mill with dynamite. General Superintendent Potter was notified and search begun. He first laughed at the report but later got wind of something that made him keep his eyes open. Last night one of the under sheriffs reported having discovered three men acting suspiciously. Mr. Potter hunted them up and concluded to order their arrest. One hundred pounds of dynamite were purchased in Pittsburg by a stranger some weeks ago, according to the statements of Carnegie company detectives. The bomb used at the Mansion house several nights ago is alleged to be part of this quantity.

HOVE TO IN TIME.

The Steam Tug Discovery Stopped by a War Vessel.

SEATTLE, Wash., Oct. 15.—The steam tug Discovery was fired upon yesterday by the United States steamship Wolcott, while both vessels were off Port Angles. The Wolcott had been on the lookout for four hours for a British opium smuggling steamer. The tug Discovery, which had just dropped the barkentine, Geo. C. Perkins, out-bound for San Francisco, was mistaken for a smuggler and chased by the Wolcott. The tug kept on her course, not knowing that she was being pursued, until a shot from a cannon was fired across her bows. She then hove to and was boarded by officers from the Wolcott. After a thorough search of the tug she was allowed to continue on her course to Port Townsend.

THE HORSE RACING PARSON.

He Quits the Track and Returns to the Pulpit.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 15.—Rev. J. W. Arney, who has won $5,000 in racing premiums this season, has sold the last horses in his string of trotters except a 2:50 roadster, and has gone back to preaching. A church in one of Minneapolis' suburbs has given him a call and he is now there candidating. The salary is $1,000, but the racing parson says he believes he likes the pulpit better than the sulky. The Michigan Methodist conference did not assign him work, not being able to reconcile his horse proclivities with the ritual. It is said he will drive in no more meets.

DROPPED DEAD.

Sudden Death of a Prominent Man, From Heart Failure.

LYONS, N. Y., Oct. 15.—Ex-State Committeeman William Van Marter dropped dead yesterday on the train on the New York Central between Jordan and Port Byron. He experienced some difficulty with his heart some time ago, and has recently fainted twice from heart failure. Mr. Van Marter was seventy-nine years of age, and served on the republican state committee in the 70's. It is remarkable that the only residents of Lyons thus honored, Mr. Van Marter and Mr. Camp, should have died within four days of each other.

INSTANTLY KILLED.

Accident at a Pole Raising at West Newton, Ind.

WEST NEWTON, Ind., Oct. 15.—David Stephens, his wife and three children attended a pole raising last evening near here. On their return the horses ran away, throwing the entire family from the carriage. Mrs. Stephens was almost instantly killed, and the father and children were seriously, but not fatally, injured.

GILMORE'S SUCCESSOR

Will Be D. W. Reeves, of Providence, R. I.

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 15.—Bandmaster D. W. Reeves, of the American band, of Providence, R. I., now playing here, has accepted the offer to become the leader of Gilmore's band, of New York city.

New Shop.

The butcher shop located at 230 Calhoun street has recently been reopened by Mr. Thomas Larimore, a practical man in the business.

Mr. Larimore has engaged Mr. E. J. Rich, an experienced man, to assist in the management of the business, and for the finest meats the market affords call on them at 230 Calhoun street and receive a cordial welcome.

Potatoes for Sale.

Fine, choice potatoes, 60 cents per bushel, at 277 East Washington street, between Alma and Francis streets.

BEN NEIMAN.

The Fur Department at the popular Bee Hive Dry Goods House represents the largest collection of Fur Garments of any house in the city.

HEBREW is rapidly becoming the living language of Palestine again. The Jews, who are gathering there from various lands, speak so many tongues that necessity calls for a common one. What could be more natural than their choice of the Hebrew? By the by, Palestine is worth watching. It is about to fulfill the scriptural prediction of the restoration. The "unspeakable Turk" is dying. The Immortal Jew is about to re-enter.

A WIFE BEATER.

Masked Men Teach Him a Lesson.

Shooting Scrapes at St. Louis and Other Places—The Criminal Record Today.

OWOSSO, Mich., Oct. 13.—John Palmer, an employe of the Owosso Tool company, has been in the habit of whipping and shamefully abusing his wife. On Thursday he was warned by his fellow-workmen to stop, or trouble would follow. It was found that he still persisted in his brutal practice and last night eighteen masked men surrounded his house, each armed with a whip. Palmer had all the doors and windows barricaded and armed with an ax and a razor, fought hard. At 3 o'clock this morning an entrance was effected by breaking through the roof. The mob half stripped Palmer and tied him to a stake, each man giving him a hard lash. The wife then threw herself between him and the crowd and begged for mercy, saying that she forgave him, but would leave him. Palmer was then released.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 15.—Last night, at a dancing academy at Urhing's Cave, corner Jefferson and Washington avenues, Prof. Maurice Adams shot and fatally wounded Wm. J. McKenzie, twenty-two years of age, and living at 409 Montrose avenue. The shooting grew out of an alleged insult offered by Professor Adams to a young lady with whom McKenzie was dancing. The hall was filled with nearly one hundred couple, and the pistol shot precipitated a riot. Men shouted and struggled and women screamed and fainted. A mad rush was made for the doors and soon the young people were converted into a struggling, excited mass of humanity. Women and boys were trampled under foot. Finally a dozen of the more collected of the men succeeded in restoring order. In the meantime Professor Adams had escaped and was captured after a sharp run of half a dozen blocks. He was surrounded by a mob of nearly forty men, and for a few minutes it looked as if he would be lynched. A squad of officers rescued him from the mob and locked him up. McKenzie is a young man of excellent reputation. His wound is probably fatal.

NYACK, N. Y., Oct. 15.—Judge Dykeman has granted a stay in the case of Thos. W. Mann, who was to be tried next Monday for the murder of Frank Reinhardt, at Suffern, last month, in the Rockland county court. The action is granted, pending argument of the motion by the prisoner's attorney, S. Tompkins, to have the case removed to the circuit court on the ground that the court of sessions is not competent to decide the intricate question of the law which might arise during the trial.

MONTREAL, Oct. 15.—E. H. Twohey, deputy collector in charge of Bonaventure depot, has observed a great number of Chinamen taking the cars for St. Johns, St. Hillyer and other points at or near the Richelieu river. Suspecting a smuggling scheme, he notified E. C. VanKirk, special customs inspector at Ross Point, N. Y., and the two went to work. Thursday afternoon the Canadain barge, A Gravel, Captian Amos Hamel, from Sorel, bound to Albany, New York, was seized. On examination fully a dozen Chinamen were found stowed away in her, all of whom together with the captain of the barge were taken into custody and lodged in Plattsburg jail. It is said that three Canadians managed the scheme and that they were to receive $50 a head for every celestial landed in the United States.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Oct. 15.—Christian K. Jagd, a member of a Danish royal family, and florist in this city, is missing. His partner, Henry C. Henking, charges him with swindling him to the extent of $600. His father belongs to the king's court, being secretary of the treasury of Denmark. The missing man is a brother of Miss Ellen Jagd, who left her father's household a year ago and became infatuated on shipboard with a stranger. The two were about to be married, when Christian Jagd found his sister in New York and broke off the match. Secretary Jagd has been in congress forty-two years and his family is said to be one of the highest of the royal house of Denmark.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—F. W. Pickell, a clerk in the office of the Evening Star, aged twenty-eight years, shot himself about 7 o'clock this morning in the Star office. The ball entered his left breast just under the heart, causing a wound from which he will probably die. Pickell was unmarried. The cause of the attempted suicide was given by Pickell as "trouble at home."

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Peter Wagner, a driver by occupation, and thirty years of age, attempted to kill his wife this morning, at their home, 938 Flushing avenue, Brooklyn, and after shooting her in the neck stood before a mirror and shot himself through the head, dying in a few minutes. Mrs. Wagner was removed to the hospital, where it was said she may recover. Wagner accused his wife of being unfaithful. She resented the imputation and the tragedy followed.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Oct. 15.—The jury in the case of James Daly, the first boodle councilman placed on trial, brought in a verdict of guilty this forenoon. The jury occupied only thirteen minutes in electing a foreman and agreeing upon a verdict.

BURGESS M'LUCKIE

Does Not Like Prison Life, but Will Surrender.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, Oct. 15.—Officers from Pittsburg have been here two days in search of Burgess McLuckie, but his friends have him in hiding. They claim he will surrender at the proper time, but if arrested now he could not furnish a bail bond, and he does not relish the idea of prison life.

TAKEN BY A STORM.

Loss of Life in Colorado By a Storm.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col., Oct. 15.—Word was received in this city yesterday by Rock Island trainmen of damage and loss of life along that road between Colorado Springs and the Kansas line. Near Falcon the track walker was overcome by the storm and sought refuge in a culvert, where he was frozen to death. Near Mattison a flock of 300 sheep were found dead and on further investigation the dead body of the herder was discovered about a hundred yards away; he had evidently endeavored to find a house, but had perished in the attempt. Engineer Leeman, who was running the snow plow, was seriously injured by a piece of the plow breaking off and crashing through the cab, striking him in the breast. It is reported that 300 head of cattle were frozen to death between this city and Linon.

SEVERAL ACCIDENTS.

Councilman Wolf's Son Hurt—Other Mishaps.

Otto Wolf, the sixteen-year-old son of Councilman Wolf, met with a serious accident late yesterday afternoon. He was driving the delivery wagon for his father, and when on East Main street the horse became frightened and began to plunge. The wagon was overturned and Otto was thrown beneath the wreck. He held onto the lines, however, and was dragged a distance of some thirty feet before he could free himself. When picked up he had a gash over his eye and was hurt internally. The horse was stopped at the corner of Clinton and Main streets.

In the evening the patrol wagon was called called a mile north of the city to a farm house where a carpenter by the name of Henry Smith had fallen from the roof while shingling. The man was brought to this city and taken to his home, No. 11, Winch street, where Drs. Duemling and Schilling were called. The man fell a distance of thirty feet. He was resting easy at last accounts.

A SERIES OF SERMONS

To Be Preached Sabbath Mornings by Rev. Zartman.

Rev. A. K. Zartman has arranged to deliver two series of sermons on Sabbath days on popular topics. His first series will be on "The New Life," and are as follows:

Oct. 9—"Its Generation;" Oct. 16—"Its Growth;" Oct. 23—"Its Maturity;" communion sermon; Oct. 30—"The Life Beyond;" Nov. 6—"Degeneration."

The Sunday evening services are on "Popular Amusements," and are as follows:

Oct. 16.—"Pleasures Christians Should Forego;" Oct. 23—"The Theatre;" Oct. 30—"May Christians Attend Theatres?" Nov. 6—"Dancing?" Nov. 20—"Card Playing;" Nov. 27—"Y. P. S C. E. Convention;" Dec. 4—"Novel Reading;" Dec. 11—"Gambling;" Dec. 18—"Wholesale Amusements."

NICE ENTERTAINMENT

Given in Perry Township by Home Talent.

Last Saturday evening the patrons and friends in the vicinity of "Old No. 6," in Perry township, were treated to an entertainment given by home talent that would have done credit to an experienced troupe, and it certainly spoke well for the taste and talent of our young people. The exercises were introduced by an overture rendered by our amatuer orchestra, consisting of Messrs. Henry Otto, E. McComb and F. J. Bolot, accompanied by Miss Tillie Chapman at the organ. After responding to an enthusiastic encore from the audience, Edward McComb gave a selection entitled, "Spoopendike in Trouble," which was given in such a manner as to delude one to believe the young comedian to be "Old Spoopendike" himself. After quiet was restored Miss Della Chapman read a selection entitled "My First Ride on a Velocipede," which, to say the least, was humorous.

Miss Chapman's ability in Irish comedy would be hard to excel, if not to equal. After the reading, a solo entitled "He Never Smiled Again," by McComb, was well received.

While the orchestra was entertaining the audience with some lively music the stage was arranged for a drama, "Too Much of a Good Thing."

The characters were represented by the Misses Chapman, Misses Estella Gloyd and Ella Crawford. Also Messrs. McComb and Charles Crawford. To say that each member of the company, and particularly the younger members, exhibited good taste in the selection of costumes and marked ability in the performing of their parts is sufficient commendation.

MRS. HARRISON.

There is no Apparent Change in Her Condition.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—There is no apparent change in the condition of Mrs. Harrison this morning. The increasing weakness so noticable recently from day to day, was not so marked this morning. She continues to sleep at frequent intervals and does not seem so bright when awake. The statement that she is no worse than yesterday is about all that can be said.

Signed the Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—President Harrison this afternoon signed the proclamation opening to settlement the Crow reservation in Montana, about 1,800,000 acres in extent.

WILL BLAINE SPEAK?

Well, That Depends Upon His Health.

But It is Probable That He Will be Heard From Before the Campaign Closes.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Oct., 15.—The guests who were invited by Mr. Whitelaw Reid to dine with Mr. Blaine last night left for New York on the 8:47 o'clock train this morning. Mr. Depew was asked by the reporter of the United Press what he thought the effect of Mr. Blaine's speech would be.

"Its effects," replied Mr. Depew, "will be felt all over the country. It is the greatest thing in the campaign. To have Mr. Blaine come out, as he did, and speak for the ticket will influence those people who are looking to Mr. Blaine as a sound advisor. Mr. Blaine has shown that he is ready to do all he can for the cause, and his utterances always have weight. He has done the next best thing to going on the stump and only his health prevents that."

"Do you think that he will deliver any other speeches?"

"That," said Mr. Depew, "will depend upon his health and strength."

With Mr. Depew were Chairman Brookfield, of the New York county committee; Mariette Hobbart, of New Jersey, and the other persons who attended last night's conference and dinner.

A BIG RALLY.

To Be Held by the Democrats Next Week.

Gottlieb Haller, Ex-Mayor Harding and August Becker, Three Converts, on Thursday.

A big political meeting has been arranged for next Thursday evening, as will be seen by the following card:

To Our Fellow Citizens:

Mr. Gottlieb Haller, of the Sixth ward, the well known and prominent German citizen and very successful merchant, being in sympathy with democratic principles as enunciated by Grover Cleveland, and in confirmation of his sympathy has contributed toward the erection of a democratic hickory pole on his premises, at the corner of Calhoun and Dawson streets, on Thursday evening, October 20th, 1892. Therefore, we, the committee on arrangements, extend to the Old Soldiers, Hendricks, Jeffersonian and German democratic clubs and all ward clubs an earnest invitation to meet on East Berry street, in front of the democratic headquarters, on that evening, at 7:30, to escort the speakers to the rally.

All citizens are cordially invited to attend. Good speakers will be present. Fireworks and the old-time Sixth and Seventh ward bonfire will greet you.

Citizens on South Calhoun street are requested to decorate for the occasion.

The meeting will be presided over by Mr. Gottlieb Haller, the Hon. Daniel L. Harding and Mr. August Becker, life-long republicans, who have announced their intention of voting for Mr. Cleveland in November.

H. F. FRANCK,
CHARLES J. SOSENHEIMER,
FRANK CHAPMAN,
SAMUEL KUNTZ,
FRANK J. GEIGER,
MICHAEL J. HOULIHAN,
Committee.

BIG FOUR STRIKE.

No Change in the Situation—Big Force of Police on Duty.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 15.—There is no change in the strike situation in the Big Four yards this morning. A large force of police are still in the yards and no attempt is made by the strikers to interfere with the running of trains. Three men were arrested in the yards during last night for disorderly conduct.

Frank Bishop, chairman of the strikers' advisory committee, was arrested this morning, charged with burglarizing a car at Mount Carmel, Ill. Although it was reported yesterday that unless the demands of the Big Four switchmen were granted inside of twenty-four hours the switchmen of other roads would go out, no such action has yet been taken.

HUNG A BOY.

An Inhuman School Teacher of Boston, Ind.

BOSTON, Ind., Oct. 15.—School Teacher Theodore Longest was found guilty last night of hanging ten-year-old Daniel Starr in school by the neck, with a whip-cord till the boy was black in the face and his tongue lolled out.

The little fellow had been obstreperous and was drawn up until he stood upon his toes and left thus while a class recited and not noticed until the children in the school raised the alarm by their cries. Longest will be expelled.

An exquisite little yellow dinner was given by Mrs. G. D. Crane, this noon, in compliment to Mrs. W. D. Maier, of Chicago, who has been a guest in our city for a few weeks. The dining room was beautifully festooned with yellow autumn leaves and all over the table blossomed nasturiums of two shades of the same color. The dinner consisted of six courses and the way in which the salad course was served was unique and exceedingly pretty. Two lemons from which the pulp had been taken, were tied together with yellow ribbon, filled with salad and placed on each plate. The affair was one of much pleasure. The guests were Mesdames Maier, of Chicago; M. E. Mayhew, E. A. K. Hackett, J. K. McCracken, C. M. Dawson, Misses Alice Coombs and Frank Sweeney.

THE GOSPEL CALL

Is to Every One—"Come and Worship With Us!" is the Pastors' Invitation.

Thrice welcome to the Baptist tabernacle. Pastor Northrop.

Beaver chapel, South Wayne—Pastor Northrop will preach at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Railway department Y. M. C. A.: Bible study at 3 p. m. Men's meeting at 3:30. Mr. F. H. Baer will conduct the exercises.

General synod Lutheran church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. at the City Y. M. C. A. hall. All are welcome. J. S. Nelson, pastor.

Communion service at 10:30 a. m. in the U. P. church at Lafayette school house, but two squares south of Pontiac street. All made welcome.

English Lutheran services will be held at 7:30 p. m. in the former Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets. All are welcome.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabrease, rector. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Morning service at 10:45 a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Free Methodist church, 268 East Creighton avenue, preaching, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30. Edward Matthews, pastor. The first Sabbath for the new year.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. In the evening the pastor begins a series of sermons on "Popular Amusements." You are invited to these services.

Central Christian church, corner Wayne and Harrison, first door south. Preaching by the pastor, W. J. Blaney, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject: "Water and Blood." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Baptism of infants at morning service. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Trinity English Lutheran church, southeast corner of Wayne and Clinton streets, Rev. S. Wagenhals, pastor, morning service at 10:30, Sunday school at 2:30, young people's society at 6:45. All are cordially invited.

Rev. J. S. Ainslie will preach upon "First, the Kingdom of God," in South Congregational church, West Dewald street, Sunday evening at 7:30. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Good singing at both services. Be then on time!

A welcome awaits you at the First U. B. church tomorrow. Preaching by the pastor, B. A. Sutton, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; morning theme: "False Notions of Life." Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. C. U., 6 p. m.

Rev. C. Gross, of Emanuel's church, will preach tomorrow morning in St. Peter's church, Goeglein, Allen county, the Rev. M. Michael, of that church, being sick with paralysis, and in the evening at 7:30 he will occupy his own pulpit.

At Wayne street M. E. church the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Theme—"God in History." At 7:30 p. m., theme—"The Divine Illumination." Class at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. A most cordial welcome to all.

J. V. Updike's subject at 10:30 a. m. will be "Windfalls." Sunday school at 12 m., instead of 9:30, as before. Subject at 7:30 p. m., "Intemperance and Our Duty." Every one favorable to temperance expected; all opposed invited to attend. Sunday school at South Wayne hall at 3:00 p. m.

Rev. J. L. Leeper will exchange pulpits with Rev. Frank H. Hays, of Muncie, Ind., who will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. at the Second Presbyterian church. The pastor greatly desires that the entire congregation shall hear the popular pastor of the Presbyterian church at Muncie, both morning and evening.

Song service at the city department, Y. M. C. A., tomorrow afternoon, at 4 p. m., city time. Rev. J. V. Updike will address the young men. A profitable hour will be enjoyed by all those who attend this meeting. Young men, come and spend an hour with us and partake of a good spiritual feast. All men welcome.

At Berry Street M. E. church: Class meeting at 9:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 2:15 p. m.; Epworth devotional at 6:30 p. m. Preaching by pastor, M. S. Marble, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject in morning: "The Medium of Human Brotherhood." Evening subject: "How to make Preaching profitable." The public is invited.

Services at the St. Paul M. E. church. Preaching morning and evening by the pastor, H. Bridge. 10:30 a. m., subject "Secret and Revealed Things;" 7:30 p. m., subject, "The Discovery of America and the Power of the Gospel in Her History." Sabbath school, 11:30 a. m. Epworth League prayer meeting, 7 p. m. All are welcome.

In Plymouth Congregational church, West Washington street, Rev. J. Stuart Ainslie will preach upon "Two Great Teachers and Two Estimates of Life," at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m., Professor Miles, superintendent. Union mass meeting in South Congregational church in the evening. Genial ushers will find a seat for you if you come.

Paul Pepe, who was taken to the Richmond asylum from Fort Wayne on the 10th of August, died at that institution last night. The remains will be brought here for interment. The deceased is a brother of Albert Pepe.

THE MILITARY CARNIVAL.

Things Getting in Shape for a Big Time Next Week.

The committees in charge of the military carnival, to be given by the Zollinger battery at the Princess rink next week, have nearly all their arrangements perfected, owing to the untiring zeal of the chairmen of the different booths and their different assistants. The carnival promises to be the finest ever held in Fort Wayne, and the arrangements and decorations of the different booths will be something entirely new. Many novel features will be found in connection with the old method; for instance, the museum, Corporals Monahan and John Dalton, outside lecturers, and Sergeant O. S. Jones on the outside. These gentlemen will have on exhibition one of the finest line of curiosities ever exhibited in Fort Wayne, they being in direct communication with the managers of this special line of shows. There will also be a shooting gallery in the southern portion of the rink where the young gentlemen can teach the young ladies how to hit the broad side of a penny. Next Tuesday evening, don't forget, there will be a mammoth street parade promptly at 7 o'clock, starting at the Wayne hotel, thence west to Harrison, south to Brackenridge, east to Calhoun, north to Main, thence west to the Princess rink. Do not fail to see the parade and go to the rink.

The weather permitting, the Omaha drill team will give an exhibition on the principal streets this evening.

LOCAL LINES.

Eli A. Stark, of Ashland, Ohio, is in the city today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Flynn, 253 East Lewis street—a son.

Miss Jennie Ninde has returned from a visit of several weeks in Iowa.

Mrs. Louis Ripple is the guest of Mr. Philip Nestle, of West Main street.

Mrs. C. B. Fitch has returned from a visit with her mother in Avilla, Ind.

Wednesday evening Mrs. John McLean entertains at cards in honor of Miss Florence Whiting, of Flint, Mich.

The ladies of the Christian church gave a pleasant social last evening at the home of Mrs. Moore, on Suttenfield street.

Miss Edith Bucke, who lives at 155 Harrison street, celebrated her fifteenth birthday by entertaining a few friends at tea last evening.

Mr. Dan Hanlon and daughter, Mamie, of Preston, Minn., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michal Conners, of 43 Charles street.

Joseph W. Kelly, of Company K, Seventy-fourth Indiana Volunteer Infantry, editor of the Journal, Fairfield, Iowa, was in the city today.

Miss Nora Zimmerman leaves next Thursday for Chicago, where she will spend the week with her brother, who is manager of a large shoe firm in that city.

Christenia Zepering, who was reported missing since Thursday, was found this morning. She was eighteen years old. The police had a hard time to find her.

Yesterday Miss Clara Lordier entertained a number of friends from Valparaiso at dinner in honor of her guest, Miss May McCauliffe, whose home is also in Valparaiso.

Messrs. J. H. Meyers and Andrew Meyers, who have been in the city to attend the Meyer-Hobrock nuptials, have returned to Grand Rapids. Mrs. J. H. Meyers returns Monday.

Mrs. John Carl returned today from Richmond, Ind., where she has been visiting her brother, Milton N. Webber. Mrs. Carl says he is getting along quite nicely and will be able to return home soon.

The Hendricks club will turn out Tuesday afternoon in uniform. They will meet at the Wayne hotel at 1:30, with music, and attend the speaking. The Decatur club is expected in the evening.

The funeral of the late George Fox will be held tomorrow afternoon. The funeral cortege will leave the residence at 2 o'clock and the services will be held at St. Paul's Catholic church at 2:30 o'clock. Father Koenig will officiate. Mayor Zollinger has requested the city officials to attend the funeral in carriages. The following are the pall-bearers: Chas. F. Muhler, Henry C. Graffe, J. A. Spereizen, Aug. Schieman, Louis Schirmeyer and Herman Berghoff.

Wednesday evening a delightful party was given by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Harding at their home on the Maysville road, in honor of their daughter, Miss Nina. Excellent music and games were the most enjoyable features of the evening. Among the guest were Messrs. and Mesdames Robert Harding, D. Millner, L. Perkins, Misses Ella Flickinger, Mary and Cora Haylett, Edith Remmy, Minnie Black, Hattie Perkins, Ortha and Lillie Ward, Sadie Gebert, Bessie Freeman, Anna Stophlet and Lydia Lutzo, Messrs. Charles and John Haylett, Floyd Lutze, Elmer Hoover, Joe and Budd Miller, Nelson Andrews, Chas. Miller, Will Hobbs, Mike Coslee, Elmer and Philip Doty, Will Stophel, John and David Spindler, Joseph Coker, Emanuel Endinger, Charles and Oscar Evard, E. Hazlett, Henry and Edward Botteron and Earnst Brooks.

The Cloak Department at the Bee Hive of M. Frank & Co. contains more striking novelties than any in the city.

A CLOSE CALL.

Citizens Give Two Burglars a Hot Chase.

But They Had Too Good a Start and Got Away in the Darkness—They Were Plainly Seen.

The house breakers and fire bugs who have been operating in Fort Wayne for some weeks past had a narrow escape from capture early this morning.

At about the hour of 1 o'clock Charles Comparet, who resides on Division street, and C. W. Kerr, the Nickel Plate telegrapher, were returning to their homes after having spent the evening at a party given by Mr. and Mrs. Manning Smith, at No. 353 East Wayne street. They had gone a half a block south on University street when they discovered two men in the alley way between Wayne and Washington streets. The two men in the alley were either peeping into the window or were about to burgalarize some residence in the neighborhood and the moment they saw Mr. Comparet and Mr. Kerr they ran up the alley toward the east. Both gentlemen gave chase but the burglars were too swift for them. The neighborhood was aroused, however, and some ten or twelve determined men began a vigorous search for the fugitives. Mr. Comparet went to a neighboring drug store and telephoned for a policeman and the search was kept up until nearly 2 o'clock, but no trace of the burglars could be found. Both Mr. Comparet and Mr. Kerr had a good view of the men. They both wore rubber boots and slouch hats. One wore a dark and the other a gray suit. There is little doubt but what they are the same fellows who have been committing depredations here for the last few weeks, and are no doubt the same men who set fire to the Bash and Hughes property.

REMAINS ARRIVE.

The Body of John Geary Arrived at Noon Today.

The body of John Geary, son of Charles Geary, of No. 192 Griffith street, arrived from Kansas City on the 1:10 train today. The funeral will be held tomorrow. The cortege will leave the house at 3:30, and the services will be held at the Cathedral at 4 o'clock. The pallbearers are John Lassus, John McLaurn, Albert Gessler, E. J. Lennon, Frank Perry and Frank Parrot.

IT WAS NOT SUICIDE.

Of the death of John Geary, of Fort Wayne, at Kansas City, the Star says: "John Geary, bartender at the Theatre Comique, was last night found dead in bed in his room in Bruberger's lodging house, at 308 Walnut street. He was last seen Tuesday night, and on not arriving at his usual time, Officer Koger was called. The door of his room was broken open, and Geary found dead. There were no evidences of suicide. The coroner was notified, and the body ordered taken to Wagner's morgue."

MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY.

Dr. Younge Practices It at Columbus Grove, Ohio.

The Columbus Grove Record says: "Dr. J. W. Younge, of Fort Wayne, lectured last Sunday evening in one of the country churches in Paulding county. There were three or four toughs there who concluded they would run the meeting to suit themselves. The doctor objected to this and kindly desired them to be quiet and act as gentlemen. This only tended to provoke them and make them worse. After forbearance had ceased to be a virtue, the doctor remarked 'that it was evident he could not pound the spirit of Christ into them, but he could do the next best thing, and that was, pound the devil out of them,' and seizing a large cane which he carries he started for them. To have seen those young toughs get out of that church would have made a horse laugh. After clearing them out the doctor continued his lecture unmolested. Dr. Younge evidently believes in muscular Christianity."

THE DEAD.

Those Who Have Died During the Week.

The following deaths were reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, October 15:

Frances W. Rosenberger, 16 months, membraneous croup.
John J. Wolf, 38 years, consumption.
Alvin Cothrell, 32 years, railroad accident.
Martha W. Ludwick, 14 years, pneumonia.
Geo. Fox, 72 years, jaundice.
Basil Kelly, 6 months, spasms.
Edgar Henderson, 52 years, parcsis.
Ernest Jornod, 1 day, exhaustion.
J. C. Geary, 30 years, heart failure.
Charles W. Rice, 7 months, croup.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Mrs. Joseph Storm Meets With a Bad Accident.

Last evening Mrs. Joseph Storm, wife of the well-known Columbia street hardware merchant, met with a serious accident. Mr. and Mrs. Storm had been out spending the evening and arriving home Mrs. Storm accidentally stepped into an open cellar door and fell a distance of some six or seven feet. She was seriously but not dangerously hurt.

The four-year-old child of Frederick W. Giesking, died at noon today, of stomach complaint. The funeral will be held at the residence, four miles from this city, on the Goshen road, on Monday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. Wagenhals officiating.

A REAL SURPRISE.

What a Former Captain of Police Says About It.

An Astonishing Fact That Ought to be Known by Everybody.

Cause for Alarm Unless Immediate Action is Taken.

Alexander Bell is a retired captain of the Portland, Me., police force.

He has a strange and wonderful story to tell. Now Mr. Bell is an old Grand Army man, in deed, was one of the founders of the famous Bosworth Post, G. A. R., and is widely known and much respected throughout the state of Maine.

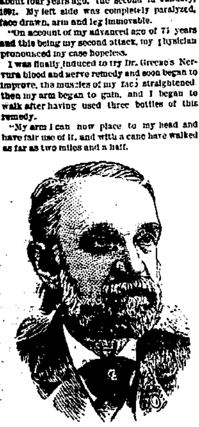
We will let him tell his remarkable story in his own way:

"I have had two strokes of paralysis, the first about four years ago, the second in January, 1891. My left side was completely paralyzed, face drawn, arm and leg immovable.

"On account of my advanced age of 75 years and this being my second attack, my physician pronounced my case hopeless.

I was finally induced to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and soon began to improve, the muscles of my face straightened, then my arm began to gain, and I began to walk after having used three bottles of this remedy.

"My arm I can now place to my head and have fair use of it, and with a cane have walked as far as two miles and a half.



MR. ALEXANDER BELL.

"From being a helpless paralytic, having to be dressed and cared for by others, I now care for myself, can walk about the city and enjoy fair health.

"I would state that after beginning the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy I used no other medicine.

" The result surprised and astonished all my friends, and they have urged me to make this statement as a matter of justice and to encourage others who may be similarly afflicted.

"I will also state that I was a soldier in the late war and served 15 years on the police force of Portland. Alexander Bell, 144 Lincoln st., Portland, Me."

This is indeed a most remarkable cure by a wonderful medicine—a medicine which is beyond all doubt, the greatest nerve remedy and health restorer ever discovered. The Portland doctors are astonded at its effects in diseases which have baffled their skill. Mr. Bell's restoration should make everybody suffering from paralysis or any nervous disease use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy without delay.

But do not wait until you are actually paralyzed before using this great remedy. It will always prevent paralysis, nervous debility and nervous prostration if taken when the first symptoms appear.

Take it if you have weak and tired feeling with weariness of the limbs, numbness, trembling, palpitation of the heart, prickling sensation in fingers or toes, headaches, dull feeling head, confused mind, nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of memory. It will overcome indigestion and dyspepsia, regulate the bowels and cure liver and kidney complaints. It is the best blood enricher and invigorator in the world, and should therefore be used by all.

It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, should you be a sufferer from disease you will use it if you are wise. We would add that, although sold by druggists, it is in no sense a patent medicine, being the prescription and discovery of Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th street, New York, who is the most eminent specialist in the country in the treatment of nervous and chronic diseases. Sufferers have the privilege also of consulting the famous doctor free of charge personally or by letter.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO

TO

Pacific Coast.

Chicago

for

China & Glass

During your next visit to Chicago do not fail to see our store. We have gathered together from the art centres of Europe one of the most magnificent collections to be seen anywhere in the United States.

Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Sets,
Rich Course Services,
Cut and Gilded Glass,
Toilet Sets, Etc.

Burley & Co.

Chicago,

77-79-81 State St.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists London, England

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1892.

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen county, ss:

Personally appearing before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of the Fort Wayne DAILY SENTINEL who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Oct. 8, 1892, was as follows:

Monday, October 3	3,938
Tuesday, October 4	3,930
Wednesday, October 5	3,918
Thursday, October 6	3,939
Friday, October 7	3,948
Saturday, October 8	3,939
Total for the week	23,602
Average for the week	3,944

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of October, 1892. D. W. SOUDER, Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

For President—Grover Cleveland, of New York.

For Vice President—Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor—Claude Matthews, of Vermillion county.

For Lieutenant-Governor—Mortimer Nye, of Laporte.

For Secretary of State—Capt. Wm. R. Myers, of Anderson.

Auditor of State—John Oscar Henderson, of Kokomo.

Treasurer of State—Albert Gall, of Indianapolis.

Attorney-General—Alonzo G. Smith, of Indianapolis.

Reporter Supreme Court—Sidney R. Moon, of Rochester.

Statistician—William A. Peelle, of Indianapolis.

Superintendent of Public Instruction—Harvey D. Vories, of Indianapolis.

Supreme Judges: Second district, J. N. New, of Vernon; Third district, James McCabe, Williamsport; Fifth district, Timothy E. Howard, South Bend.

Appellate Judges: First district, George L. Reinhard, Indianapolis; Second district, Frank Gavin, Greensburg; Third district, Theodore P. Davis; Fourth district, O. J. Lotz, Muncie; Fifth district, George W. Ross, Logansport.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress—Twelfth district—Hon. W. F. McNagny, of Whitley county.

JOINT SENATORIAL TICKET.

For Joint Senator, Allen and Whitley counties—Ochmig Bird, of Allen county.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Representatives to Legislature—John F. Redabaugh, Charles Dalman, Samuel M. Hench.

Sheriff—Edward F. Clausmeier.

Treasurer—Edward Beckman.

Prosecuting Attorney—Phil B. Colerick.

Surveyor—Charles Brunstrator.

Coroner—Dr. M. Harrod.

County Assessor—Stephen B. Heath.

Commissioner for First District—Jasper W. Jones.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

LORD E. FITZGERALD.

1492—Martin Alonzo Pinzon insisted that the fleet should steer toward the southwest, but Columbus continued straight west.

1763—Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Irish patriot, born near Dublin; died 1798.

1817—Thaddeus Kosciusko, Polish patriot, died in Solothurn, Switzerland; born 1746.

1818—Irwin McDowell, general, born in Columbus, O.; died 1885.

1863—Battle of Canton, Miss.; the Fifteenth and Seventeenth corps, commanded by General McPherson, "have a brush" with the Confederates.

1870—Soissons surrendered to the Germans; 4,000 French were made prisoners.

1890—The Rev. Dr. Gregg, of Boston, called to succeed Dr. Cuyler as pastor of Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian church, Brooklyn.

BASE BALL is on its last legs, while foot ball is getting there with both feet.

BELVA LOCKWOOD is the Sphynx of the political situation, and it is much feared that she will not finish her letter of acceptance before the election is over.

'Tis autumn now. We gaze upon the yellow leaf, we hear the robin's farewell note, and then we ask ourselves in haste, "Where is my ancient overcoat?"

THE national election, November 8, at which the president and vice president of the United States will be chosen, will also determine the governors of twenty-three states, elect twenty-nine senators, and many minor officials.

SIXTY-FIVE years ago the mails between Green Bay and Chicago were carried in a bag swung over the shoulder of Alexander Campbell, who footed the entire distance. The old man, who is now ninty years old, is now trying to walk over his old route.

ELI W. BROWN, of Frankfort, will fill the place on the democratic ticket made vacant by Capt. Milton Bell's declination of the congressional nomination in the Ninth district. Mr. Brown is the editor of the Frankfort Crescent, one of the staunchest and ablest democratic newspapers in Indiana.

THE SENTINEL was misinformed last evening regarding the meeting at Puff's hall. It will be held this evening and will be a joint demonstration by the democracy of the Tenth and Eighth wards. Many people went to that place last evening, and THE SENTINEL hopes they will pardon the error and be on hand this evening.

THE Indianapolis News says: "The republican committee of Marion county and the republican state central committee are concerned over the information which has come to them within the last few days about an organized movement among the republicans of this city to vote the republican ticket from governor down and not vote for the presidential electors. A prominent republican who knows state politics pretty well said that there are 500 republicans in Fort Wayne who have pledged themselves to vote a straight republican ticket from governor down. He says they will not vote for presidential electors."

THERE will be no contest in New York this year for state officers other than presidential electors, the democratic state committee having indorsed the republican committee's nomination of Judge Andrews for the court of appeals. This is wise, as it removes the judiciary from the struggles of party politics, while at the same time it will leave the political composition of the court unchanged, since Governor Flower will appoint to the vacancy made by Judge Andrews' promotion. One practical result of the arrangement will be that there will be no state vote with which to compare the presidential vote, so that if any of Governor Hill's friends insist on knifing Cleveland they will not be readily found out. But the promise is that there is to be no knifing and there will be nothing at all to trade votes on this year.

C. H. Bliss, candidate for state statistician on the people's party ticket, will speak here next Thursday evening. A torch light procession will precede the speaking.

FRATERNAL NEWS.

What is Happening in the Fort Wayne Societies.

Kekionga council of the National union initiated eight candidates at its meeting last evening.

At the sixty-eighth annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars, at Logansport, this week, Mrs. E. E. Sawtell, of Fort Wayne, was elected grand guard. The re-election of Grand Chief Templar Wade was made with a unanimity that called forth many cheers.

There will be a regular meeting of Branch 103 Catholic Knights of America at 1:30 p. m. tomorrow.

Regular meeting of Geo. Humphrey Post, G. A. R., this evening.

The arrangements which were promised to be made by the citizens' committee towards the celebration of Columbus day having entirely fallen through, the G. A. R. posts will not celebrate as organizations. Had the original plan of a celebration been carried out, the G. A. R. were prepared to make a good showing.

The local camp, Patriotic Sons of America, will take a new life as soon as the new degree ritual, adopted by the national camp at Lebanon, Pa., in September, is received. It will be ready for distribution November 15, 1892. Several applications are on file in the local camp waiting the introduction of the new work. Several changes have been made in the constitution and laws of the order, also in its regalia and costumes.

The ladies of the Fort Wayne Caledonian auxiliary society at their last regular meeting decided to give a Halloeen social, on Hallow eve, and appointed a committee for the same. This committee met Thursday evening and drew up a program of entertainment. Judging from the talent intended to take part, this social gathering will be the event of the season. Halloeen which is decidedly a Scotch custom will be observed to the letter and everybody is invited to be present to witness the celebration of this ancient and interesting custom, when

"Some merry, friendly, country folks,
Together will convene.
To burn their nits, an' pu' their stocks,
An' haud their Halloween,
Fu' blythe that night."

Joseph Singmaster, J. C. Frederick, Duncan McLeish and M. Dubelhoer were last night made members of Encampment No. 152, I. O. O. F. All of the above are employes of the Pittsburg company and first-class gentlemen. Joseph Singmaster's equestrian feats were loudly applauded by the witnesses. Duncan McLeish did fairly well, while Messrs. Frederick and Dubelhoer had an unpleasant experience with the goat, which it is better to imagine than read.

Summit City lodge, No. 36, A. O. U. W., held an interesting meeting last Thursday evening. There was a good attendance and all left the hall with the determination of making their meeting on next Thursday evening one that will long be remembered by those who attend. The announcement was made that Rev. J. V. Updyke, pastor of the Church of Christ, had consented to address the lodge on that evening. There are also a number of applicants on the boards for initiation, two of whom are John F. Dolan and James Geary, the genial and popular manager of the world's museum, and there is little doubt but that one or more of these gentlemen will be present and take both degrees. With this program there will certainly be pleasure for all.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, held a regular meeting last night. There was a fair attendance and important business was transacted.

Summit City lodge, Degree of Honor, No. 2, is increasing in membership at a rapid rate, and they now have one of the strongest lodges of the kind in the state. They have a short literary program for each meeting, which has proved to be a drawing card. In our report of their entertainment on last Tuesday evening we unintentionally omitted the name of Col. A. T. Lukins, whose rescitations were the features of the evening.

The Fort Wayne Caledonian society will hold their next regular meeting in their hall, 76 Calhoun street, Monday, October 17, at 8 p. m. Mr. George McKenzie will entertain the meeting. All members are cordially invited to attend. Let there be a full house and all come prepared to spend "twa hours in real guid auld Scotch fashion." Mr. McKenzie knows how to entertain and will make the meeting very pleasant and interesting. Let all members turn out and him.

Howard Council, 246, of the Royal Arcanum, will hold their next regular meeting, Friday, October 21, in their hall, Bass block, Calhoun street, at 7:30 p. m. All members are cordially invited to attend, also all visiting brothers who may be sojourning in the city. The orator will read a paper on "The Church Compared with Fraternal Organizations" which will be open for discussion. It is one of the grand aims of the Royal Arcanum to educate its members morally, socially and intellectually, and, "Reading maketh a full man; conference, a ready man;" it is hoped the council-at-large will see and appreciate the importance of these three subjects and apply them diligently in the study of the above subject, which is of great importance to all, and especially so to those who have families dependent upon them for support. Let there be a full turnout so that next meeting may be one of the most pleasant and entertaining yet held and that it may be the beginning of greater things for Howard Council.

False Economy

Is practiced by people who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist sell it.

Boiler Explosion.

Accidents of this character will happen whether you like to think so or not. To obtain "conditions of ordinary safety" have your boiler inspected by the "Hartford."

22eod LUMBARD.

OUR BOARDING-HOUSE

HOW IT FLOURISHES AT THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

Some Very Small Places Where Small People Are Honored for so Much Per Week—Domestic Government of the More Common Houses.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, OCT. 7.—Have you ever stopped at a Washington boarding-house? I asked some of the Grand Army men who were recently here for their experiences. They will tell you of more hair-breadth escapes than the Anthropothati, or they themselves experienced on the tented fields.

The national capital is peculiarly Bohemian in its makeup. There is the political Bohemian, the newspaper Bohemian, the Bohemian of polite literature, the adventuress, the diplomat with a title and no money, and the train of lesser dignitaries who make Washington the Paris of America. But among these classes there is no more unique than the Washington boarding-house mistress. She is hardly a Bohemian herself, but the head of a Bohemian community, and as such properly entitled to rank as high priest of the Washington Bohemia.

THE "HAMILTON."

There are all classes of boarding-house keepers in Washington, for the city's population is largely transient. There are 30,000 department people who do not call Washington their home, but who reside here temporarily, usually in boarding-houses. The high social classes live also in boarding-houses, because their official heads may be removed at any moment, and they don't care to lease a house for a definite time. Even the people of wealth flock to the boarding-houses in great numbers, and the first-class houses, where the highest rates are maintained, are gorgeous to look upon.

There is one boarding-house mistress in Washington who deserves a monument for her thrift, tact, and executive ability. She began about ten years ago, on a back street, without a cent to her name, and was compelled to go to a "credit house" in order to secure furniture. Little by little she built up a good business, and finally moved into one of the finest brownstone houses in the city. It was formerly occupied by a United States Senator and Cabinet officer, and was regarded as one of the most elegant residences in Washington. The apartments were almost too spacious for an ordinary family, but they served admirably for a high-class boarding-house. The proprietress not only established a place where meals and lodgings were given, but where the wayfarer might make his entrance into society. There was much in this to attract a newcomer, for instead of forming gradual acquaintances he was assured at this boarding-house of immediate introductions to Senators, Representatives in Congress, Generals in the Army, Admirals in the Navy, and other magnates too numerous to mention. The house was superbly furnished, the main parlors being equal in their decorations to the Blue Room, in which Mrs. President Harrison does her receiving. Much of the decorations were done by the deft hand of the boarding-house lady's sister, who is an artist of no little ability. At one time last winter three United States Senators, four members of Congress, an Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, an Assistant Secretary of the Army and many army and navy officers were quartered in this house. The demand for rooms became so great that the thrifty manager began renting other houses in the block until she has now taken in an entire square on the avenue. There are six or eight brown-stone fronts absorbed in this huge boarding-house and they are run with a splendor which would do credit to any boniface of the great cities.

The social features of this and other houses of similar class are quite elaborate. For instance, one night will be given over to whist parties. The next night there will be a reception. Then a night of music, with soloists of distinction on the program, will be had. So it goes from beginning to end of the week, and the month and the season. The society in some of these boarding-houses is quite equal to that of a cabinet circle. One can hear the jabbering of Count so-and-so, the minister from Costa Rica talking with Signora so-and-so, the daughter of the diplomat from Venezuela. Many whose names are known the country over take part in these social gayeties, chatting, playing cards and dancing. In one respect the social feature is an important factor to the landlady, as it diverts the guests from too much attention to what are usually regarded as the essentials of living. The character of the soup, the softness of the mattrasses and the freshness of the eggs are not likely to be subjects of much comment when every attention is being given to social affairs. In fact, it is well understood that the guests pay for society and not for meals and lodging.

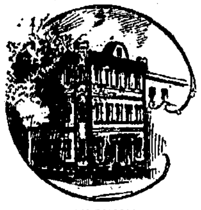
The Executive mansion fronts Lafayette square, and all around this square there are high-classed boarding houses. Senator Hoar of Massachusetts boards at one of these. It is a singular fact that the food which the Senator eats at this boarding-house has become a campaign issue through New England. He was accused of being antagonistic to the fishermen and fishing interests, which formed such an important factor in politics in Massachusetts and other New England cities. The Senator responded in a letter highly complimentary to the New England fisherman, stating that his special request to his Washington boarding-house mistress was to serve him cod, mackeral and herring from the New England shores at least three times a week. Much fun was made of the Senator's statement, but it is said to have restored him to the good graces of the New England fishermen.

The President and Mrs. Harrison were in a boarding-house before Mr. Harrison became President. He came here ten years ago as a United States Senator from Indiana. The pay was only $5,000 a year, whereas it is $50,000 in his present position. Mr. Harrison determined to live strictly within his income and as a result he went to a boarding-house which does by no means rank among the first. Here he had a suite of three rooms and bath. The meals were taken at a cafe adjoining the house. The soon-to-be President's rooms cost him just $35 per month, while the meals were $25 per month for each person. It was said that Mr. Harrison lived with more economy and less elegance than any United States Senator then in office. There was so much simplicity in fact that it is said to have led some of the social leaders to give Mrs. Harrison scant courtesy. Secretary Blaine was then in the Cabinet of President Garfield. At a reception, which Mrs. Garfield gave to Mrs. Blaine, the wives of several Senators were asked, Mrs. Harrison being among the number. When Mrs. Harrison reached the White House, she went to the cloak-room and saught to secure some information from Mrs. Blaine, who chanced to be there removing her wraps.

"I am the wife of Senator Harrison," explained Mrs. Harrison, "and I wish you would tell me as to the custom on entering the main reception room."

But Mrs. Blaine is said to have found no time to answer the question except to say that so many new people were coming to Washington that it was really impossible to keep track of them. Since that time Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Blaine maintained only the most formal relations. It was only a few years later that Mrs. Harrison became a mistress of the White House, while Mrs. Blaine, as wife of the Secretary of State, was next in ranking order among Cabinet officers. Some of the leading boarding-house landladies in Washington have become indepenntly rich out of their business. Mrs. Gilson started in with a small house on Eleventh street. Now she runs the "Hamilton," which is one of the most fashionable and spacious hotels in Washington, fronting on Franklin square. It is the place where ex-Speaker Reed, Representatives Dingley, Boutelle and O'Donnell always board. Another landlady, Mrs. Perlie, began with a few rooms over a store and now she runs three boarding-houses and owns the most handsome one. Mrs. Mincar, the wife of a naval officer, has three of the finest brown-stone fronts on Lafayette square, with the Cosmos club on one side and the superb residence of Senator Don Cameron on the other. Mrs. Mincar has among her guests Senator Wilson of Iowa, Senator Morgan of Alabama and many retired army and naval officers.

These houses are of course the best ones, but it is in the lower stratum that the Grand Army men and tourists have their experiences. High prices are always charged in these poorer houses, because the rents are very high in Washington and tourists always expect to pay high rates when they go to the national capital. I chanced to run into one of these houses the other day, when my wife and I were hunting for quarters. The landlady had a most genteel appearance and explained that she was in one of the departments. Her government duties kept her in office from 9 a. m. until 4 p. m., but she ran the boarding-house through the assistance of servants.



A HIGH-CLASS BOARDING-HOUSE.

"Are you married to this lady," she asked. On being assured that a marriage certificate could be produced if necessary she asked to be excused in order as she said that she might consult with her servant. In a moment she was back.

"I will not be able to take you for I am informed by my servants that they will leave me if I take any married ladies." ADAM BELL.

Outwitting the Postoffice.

Before the penny post was established in 1840, the rates of postage were so dear that many plans were tried to outwit the postoffice. According to Mr. Wilson Hyde, sometimes a message was conveyed by pricking with a pin a series of words in the printed matter of a newspaper. Other folks used milk on a newspaper as an invisible ink, the message becoming legible when the paper was held to the fire. Then soldiers were often persuaded to take their friends' letters as if they were their own to their officers to get them franked, that is, sent free under the signature of the officers. Again, in defiance of the law, public carriers took letters from place to place, done up in brown paper parcels to defy detection. Indeed, so numerous were the carriers that the postoffice employed a special staff called "apprehenders of letter carriers," to track the men who thus broke the law. These abuses were cured by cheap rates.

The sculptor fishes for fame when he makes a cast.

DR PRICE'S

Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III—OCTOBER 16—PETER'S VISION.

Golden Text: Of a Truth I Perceive That God Is no Respecter of Persons—Acts. 10: 1—20.

Introductory. For ten years the gospel had been preached and thousands of converts gained. They were chiefly among the Jews, but the Gentiles had been welcomed if they would conform to Jewish rites and become Jews as well as Christians. Now the church was to be freed from the trammels of Jewish rites and all nations were to be invited to Christ without becoming Jewish proselytes.

I. The Seeker After God.—Vers. 1, 2. 1. "There was a certain man in Cesarea." The Roman capital of Judea was situated about 30 miles north of Joppa on the Mediterranean. It was built by Herod the Great and named in honor of Augustus Cæsar. "Called Cornelius." This was a very distinguished family name at Rome. He was a Roman officer of some rank being a centurion, i. e. captain of 100 men. "Called the Italian." Probably because they were born in Italy instead of Palestine.

2. "He was a devout man." Openly and with all his household, a believer in the one, true God.

II. The Diligent Seeker Rewarded.—Vers. 3-8. 3. "He saw in a vision, evidently," openly. He was not in a trance or dream. "About the ninth hour of the day." One of the stated hours of prayer. Three o'clock, p. m. "An angel of God." This would be a strong argument with the Jews for receiving Gentiles. "He was afraid." A messenger from heaven would naturally cause terror. "Thy prayers and thine alms are come up." Like incense. "For a memorial before God." Such as to be remembered before God.

5. "And now send to Joppa," where Peter was preaching.

6. "He shall tell thee." The angel did not preach, but only guides him. "What thou oughtest to do." A most blessed message.

III. Peter's Vision.—Vers. 9-16. 9. "On the morrow." The messengers would reach Joppa about noon. "Peter went up upon the house top." For the sake of retirement. "About the sixth hour." Twelve o'clock.

10. "He became very hungry." But for his hunger the direction kill and eat would have had less force. 11. "And saw heaven opened." To show that the vision was from God. "A great sheet knit," tied, "at the four corners," as it was let down.

12. "Wherein were all manner," clean and unclean alike, "of four-footed beasts . . . , and creeping things," representing the lowest nations.

13. "Rise, Peter; kill and eat." Without distinction among all that he sees. A divinely communicated abrogation of the law of Moses.

14. "Not so, Lord." He must first be sure that he understood so strange a command aright, before he could obey. "I have never eaten anything that is common." Forbidden Jews. "Unclean." To eat seemed almost treason to God and his nation.

15. "What God has cleansed, that call not thou common." The meaning is that those whom God has cleansed are to be received into the new kingdom on equal terms with Jews without becoming Jews. No matter who he is, when he is cleansed he is our brother.

16. "This was done thrice." To convince Peter that it was no dream or fancy. "Was received up again into heaven." Showing that it had first come down from heaven. At that period it is probable that no living man could have accurately defined the future relations between the Jew and the Gentile, or met the difficulty.—Farrer.

IV. Providential Combinations.—Vers. 17-20. 17. "While Peter doubted," questioning, perplexed as to "what this vision . . . should mean . . . the men . . . from Cornelius . . . stood before the gate," which closed the arched entrance to the court yard around which the Jewish house was usually built.—Abbott. While we pray for help the help is being provided and guided.

19. "The spirit said unto him." The Apostles were guided by the Holy Spirit according to the promise made them by Christ (John 16:13.) "Three men." The soldier and two servants of Cornelius.

20. "Arise, get thee down and go with them." As with Cornelius, Peter was required to do something to show his faith while the vision was yet an unsolved mystery.—Abbott. "Doubting nothing." A secret of power and efficiency. "For I have sent them." Their coming would confirm Peter's faith that the message was from God.

FACTS AND ASSERTIONS.

Three times as many herrings are consumed as any other fish.

A timely bit of information is that the thermometer was invented by Galileo in 1596.

Church bells were made by Paulinus, an Italian bishop, to drive away the demons, about 400 A. D.

The great anæsthetic, chloroform, was discovered by Guterie in 1831, and was first employed in surgical operations in 1846.

The condor soars higher than any other bird, spending nine-tenths of its time floating in the rarified atmosphere at a distance of three miles above sea level.

Sometimes a porcupine will remain in a hemlock tree a week at a time, hugging close to the trunk at night and feeding during the day. This curious little beast is the only known living thing that eats the foliage of the hemlock.

The Law Again.

The backers of the late lamented Milwaukee baseball club have been unpleasantly reminded of their business failure by two suits for $1,000 each commenced by C. F. Pfister and Charles M. Kipp. The defendants are H. E. Gillett, O. Z. Bartlett and J. C. Iverson. Each of the plaintiffs subscribed $1,000 to the ball club, provided the team should be kept in the city during the seasons of 1891 and 1892. The terms not having been complied with they want their money refunded.

YOUR LAST CHANCE

Is Coming---October 25 is the Day.

One More Grand Harvest Excursion Via the Wabash Line.

Round trip excursion tickets will be sold on the above date by the Wabash line to points in Arkansas, Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Mississippi and Tennessee at HALF FARE, or one lowest single trip fare for the round trip, with return limit of twenty days. For rates, routes, maps, time tables and general information call on or address R. G. Thompson, passenger agent, Fort Wayne, Ind. 30-tf

E. J. GOLDEN

Successor to Golden & Monahan,

Has Made a Specialty of the

Underwear Department

And has just placed on sale the best the market affords, from

50c.

Up to the well-known brands of

Dr. Jaeger,
Holroyd's,
Loeb's,
Lewis',

And many others. Call and examine before purchasing.

E. J. GOLDEN,

56 Calhoun Street.

$15 00

DINNER SET

Of 100 PIECES

For $8 25.

See it in our Court street show window.

$12.00

Twelve Piece

Toilet Set

For $6.75.

See it in our Court street show window.

$15.00

Onyx Top

Brass Stand

For $7.75.

See it in our Court street show window.

Elegant Novelties

In Fine Furniture.

During the past week we have received several carloads of new Parlor, Bedroom and Dining Room Furniture.

We do the Furniture trade of Fort Wayne because we do it bettter and cheaper than our competitors.

FOSTER

Furniture & Carpet Co.

CARROLL & SMITH,

Practical Painters.

Sign Painting,
Graining,
Hard Wood Finishing,
Paper Hanging and Decorating.

Also, a full line of Mixed Paints, White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, Etc.

All work guaranteed and done in a first-class manner, by

CARROLL & SMITH,

No 12 East Berry street.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

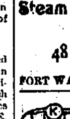
A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - - IND.



Shirts to Order.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

P. G. KUTTNER,

144 Calhoun Street.

WAH KEE & CO.,

Importers of—

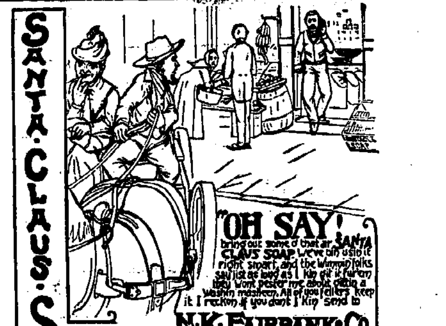
Fine Teas, China and Japan Goods.
Fine Laundry Work.

No. 8 West Wayne Street,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

I. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.



SANTA·CLAUS·SOAP·
"OH SAY!" bring out some o' that ar SANTA CLAUS SOAP we've bin usin it right smart, and the wimmin folks say just as bad as I kin git it fur em they wont pester me about gittin a washin masheen. All of you fellers keep it I reckon if you dont I kin send to
N·K·FAIRBANK & Co, CHICAGO.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

HOTELS.

NEW AVELINE HOUSE—
Newly refitted and refurnished.
Lombard & Baker, Proprietors.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN.
Apply at the Abstract Office.
KUHNE & CO., 19 Court Street

CARPET AND RUG WEAVING.

THE CHICAGO CARPET AND RUG FACTORY
Weaves to Order Rugs from Old and New Carpet Scraps, also from Rags.
Portiers from Silk Pieces. Also; Rag Carpet.
CHRISTIAN FOX.
Corner Wells and Superior Sts. oc3-1m

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD.
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 28 East Berry street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

SCHRADER & WILSON.
Fire Insurance, Accident Insurance and Employers Liability Insurance.
7 Court Street.

Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office.
JAMES E. GRAHAM,
Attorney at Law.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agent.
Insurance, Abstracts and Loans a Specialty.
Room 26 Bank Block. - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

JOE. LOMBARD, AGENT FOR
Life and Accident Insurance.
Building and Loan Stock.
Cheapest and best in the market.
Rooms 1 and 2 White Bank Block, Cor. Wayne and Clinton streets.
Office Open Every Night.

DRUGGISTS.

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO.
Headquarters for ladies fine Toilet Articles.
Prescription Pharmacy.
Schmitz Block, 120 Calhoun st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
No. 9 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone [illegible].

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS.

KELLER & STRAIT.
Undertakers and Embalmers.
Telephone No. [illegible]. No. 60 Calhoun street.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $350,000. Surplus $[illegible].
Foreign exchange bought and sold.
Dollar Deposits Received.
Three (3) per cent. interest per annum, paid on certificates of deposit if left four (4) months.
Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $[illegible].
The Hamilton National Bank will pay interest at the rate of three (3) per cent. per annum on certificates of deposit if left four months.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, jr.

WHITE NATIONAL BANK.
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Corner of Clinton and Wayne Streets.
Interest paid on certificates of deposit at three (3) per cent. per annum if left four (4) months.
Deposits of 25 cents or more received.
Safe deposit boxes for rent at $5 per annum.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.
Capital and Surplus, $[illegible].
Corner Main and Court Streets.
Oldest National Bank in Indiana. Certificates of deposit issued drawing three (3) per cent interest per annum if left four (4) months.
J. H. BASS, President.
LEM. R. HARTMAN, Cashier.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.
All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to officer Moses Read, corner Wayne and Barr sts., telephone No. 224. 11-6mo

RESTAURANTS.

HOME RESTAURANT.
Open Night and Day.
First-class in Every Respect.
JOHN CLINE, Prop. 99 Calhoun street.

TICKET BROKER.

KINNEE'S CUT RATE TICKET OFFICE.
Cheap tickets to all points.
Excursion Tickets bought, sold and exchanged.
71 Calhoun St. M. J. BLITZ, Mgr.

ENGRAVER.

ED. C. CLOSE,
ENGRAVER.
Wood and Metal. Cor. Main and Clinton sts.

RENTAL AGENCY.

SCHRADER & WILSON
Give special attention to renting houses and collecting rents. Care and management of property solicited.
7 Court Street.

ABSTRACTORS.

THE DREIBELBISS ABSTRACT OFFICE.
Rooms 3 and 4 Pixley & Long Building.
East Berry Street.
Reliable Abstracts Prepared on Short Notice.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FRED HARDUNG,
Merchant Tailor,
Corner Main and Clinton Streets.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. S. B. HAVICE.
Diseases of the Nose and Throat.
Office Hours, 9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Office: No. 48 W. Berry st., Telephone, No. [illegible].

DR. B. GARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 18 West Wayne street. Telephone [illegible].

DR. JOHN SEATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros'. Drug Store.

DR. A. J. BOSWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Residence—[illegible] E. Lewis street.
Offices—E. Wayne st. cor. Barr and at 80 Calhoun.
Telephones—Office, [illegible]. Residence, [illegible].

DR. E. L. SIVER—
Diseases of the Throat and Nose.
N. W. Cor. Calhoun and Washington streets
Schmitz Block. Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m., and 1 to 4 p. m. Tuesday and Friday eve'g 7 to 8.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
Homoeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Sundays, 2 to 12. Office, No. 10 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. P. SLADE,
Eye and Ear Infirmary,
Fort Wayne Indiana.
Office at No. 22 W. Berry St. Office Hours from 10 a. m. till 3 p. m.

DR. T. J. DILLS—
No. 40 West Berry Street.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE,
Office and residence, 57 Holton avenue, just north of East Creighton avenue. All Chronic Diseases treated. Diseases of the Air Passages, Stomach, Liver and Bowels a specialty. A Book of Instructions to patients free on application.
Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. [illegible].

DR. A. E. BULSON, Jr.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY.
No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 412. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p. m.

JOHN McLEAN M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office Rooms 7 and 8 Bass Block, Telephone [illegible].
Residence 139 West Berry st.
Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.
House Telephone No. 74.

THE LEADER,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

The Favorite Stoves and Ranges all warranted and they are the best made.

FAVORITE STOVES AND RANGES

Oil, Heating and Gas stoves.
Stoves connected with natural gas.
Wash Boilers, 88c.
Fancy Dressers and Mirrors.
Table and Pocket Cutlery.
Tin Ware, Wood and Willow Ware.
Axes and Handles.
Nails and Glass.
Pumps of all kinds.
Paint and Oils.
Furnaces, Etc.
We have 15 odd heating stoves to sell at cost.
We have 15 odd cooking stoves to sell at cost.
Stove Boards and Coal Hods for the Millions.
Russian Iron and Common Stove Pipe and Elbows.
Fancy and Plain Tea and Coffee Pots.
Meat Cutters and Sausage Stuffers.
Wash Tubs and Clothes Wringers.

Seavey Hardware Company.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

PART SECOND.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

8 PAGES, 72 COLUMNS.

PART SECOND.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1892.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

THE AUTUMN GIRL.

HOW SHE REPLACES THE SUMMER ARTICLE.

And Now the Winter Girl is Ready for Us—The Sweet Summer Girl as She Was and as She Is Told in Pen and Ink.

I HAVE READ UNTIL I'm weary of the Summer girl a-dancing
On the hearts of male creation all the seaside season through;
I have wondered where she went to when the autumn leaves were glancing—
When the wintry winds blow cold What does the S. G. do?

The society poet—one of those soulful eyed fellows with Vandyke beards and turn down collars—once voiced his wonder thus. He spoke for the multitude. He sounded a note of interrogation that echoed out into realms of space, but brought back no answering reply. The passing of the summer girl and the emergment of the maid of autumn upon the scene so lately filled by her coy sister has been and always will be, perhaps, one of those weird mysteries that make the earnest student of human nature think deep and awful thoughts.

AS SHE WAS.

To-day, like Richelieu, she is here. Her French heels click merrily across the piazza; her laughter ripples upon the air, and the trails of her flirtatious goings-on are over the land. Russet booted, merry-eyed and audacious, she perches upon every niche in history's summer temple and rules all by divine right of her prettiness and grace. And the leaves grow golden and red beneath September's sun and are wafted down in a russet pall upon the grave of the dead summer. She has gone—she is no longer with us. Her hammock swings idly in the breeze, her tennis racket is chucked in one corner of the hall and her empty bathing suit hangs limp and shapeless upon the back-yard fence—a miserable mockery of her we knew. Search as you will, by mountain stream or sandy beach, there is no sign of her; the tum tum of her banjo is silent, and the "chapple" she vowed to be a sister to sits alone on the breakwater and tries to think that the wild waves are giving him some straight tips as to her whereabouts. But she has vanished completely and gloom settles upon nature's face; despondency stalks abroad like a rampant cholera germ, and even the haughty hotel clerk sheds a great hot tear.

It was then that the soulful eyed added this second stanza:—

Oh! my poets, have you seen that other rare and radiant maiden
With her swaggering coat about her and her bonnie hair a-curl,
With her cheeks all rosy glowing and her eyes with laughter laden,
Might I ask you what's the matter with the autumn girl?

There is positively nothing the matter with this autumn's girl. She out distances all fall products of previous years and there are none like her.

I discovered her—the first one of the season—upon Broadway one afternoon last week. It dawned upon me suddenly that she was a genuine autumn girl, and for a moment I paused breathless, for she was reminiscent of the girl I had made love to at Bar Harbor, and I looked closely once more into her riante face and demure eyes for one answering look of recognition.

AS SHE IS.

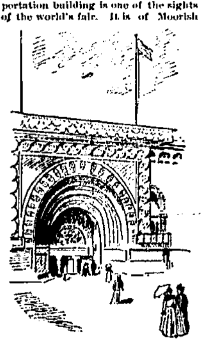
But her orbs looked off into the realms of space before her as she ebbed along unconsciously, while the big policeman on the corner began to hum a sentimental song and a clubman who had been gazing at her in open-mouthed admiration staggered into a drug store in a rattled sort of way and called for sarsaparilla with a dash of ammonia in it. As one star differs from another in glory, so does this one differ from all her predecessors. Let me describe her. Her gown of dark cloth swayed rythmically about her limbs as she moved, its silk lining making a delighted perfumy frou frou upon the air. Her patent leather toes flashed in an out beneath the hem of her garment and spurned the dust of Broadway. A tan box coat was buttoned around her svelte form with big smoked pearl buttons and a baby chrysanthemum bloomed in one lapel. A fluffy collar of coque feathers encircled her throat and her tan gloved hands clasped lovingly, lightly, almost reverently the piece de resistance of her swagger get-up—the chosen weapon of this autumn's maid—a tightly wrapped blue silk umbrella with a jaunty Dresden knob. A dotted veil was clouded over her Brown-Pottery hair and impertinent little nose and her hat had an American beauty rose at one side. She looked good enough to eat and I think she knew it. A faint wave of some delicate odor permeated my senses as she passed and then all was over. But as that vague scent of summer roses greeted me a wild thought entered my brain. Could it be? But no—it was impossible—and yet—perhaps I was destined to be a discoverer! Perhaps the suden disappearance of the summer girl and the coincidental dawn of the autumn damsel could be explained by the theory of evolution! My brain whirled. I went in and had an ammonia and sarsaparilla myself. I was elated. I wanted to go off by myself somewhere and exult. Had I not breathed that same faint, sweet odor when I rode with her through summer lanes, and she leaned across in her saddle to fasten a rose in my coat? Had it not greeted my senses repeatedly as she waltzed with me beneath shaded lights, or while stretched upon the beach she talked platonic affection in her bathing suit and dug pensively in the sand with her silk stockinged toe? But pshaw! Impossible, I thought. Where was I at? This proud young goddess with her blue Dresden umbrella! This the same girl that turned a back somerset off the hotel diving board. This cold, fair creature in the top coat! She the same young woman who ate a whole cantaloupe each morning at breakfast and took three lumps of sugar in her coffee? Impossible—and yet—that faint, sweet perfume! I pulled myself together and started down Broadway. I peered into shops like a maniac and went through Huyler's like a human cyclone. I could see naught of her, but that accidental meeting on Broadway has aroused a train of thought that will not be quelled. I feel that I am on the verge of a great discovery.

I. C. YEAU.

THE GOLDEN DOORWAY.

A Beautiful Light which Adorns the Transportation Building.

The Golden Doorway of the Transportation building is one of the sights of the world's fair. It is of Moorish design, and is at the center of the great building. The mounting is entirely of gold. The architects have in an unusual degree combined utility and beauty, but without this Golden Doorway the building, while being entirely fit for its practical purpose, would have seemed low, monotonous, and mechanical. Here was just the relief that was needed, and the Golden Doorway, while serving this excellent architectural purpose, will also be a fitting entrance to an exhibit that will thoroughly illustrate that phase of the world's progress which has brought all the countries of the earth into one large neighborhood.



THE GOLDEN DOORWAY.

Movements of the Snake.

Art has been as inaccurate in its representation of the snake in motion as of the horse. The snake does not literally "go upon his belly," scripture to the contrary notwithstanding, but upon his side, and his motion results from the use of the intercostal muscles in such a way as to contract the ribs on one side at a time. By this process and in this position the snake can run very rapidly, but only for a short time. He is quite unable to glide upon a perfectly smooth surface, nor is he able, as most persons suppose, to propel his whole body forward and in air when striking.

Conciliating All Parties.

A young missionary who recently returned from Japan tells the following story: I almost converted one old chief by making him the high mogul of the mission. The chief liked this for a while, but in summer he disappeared for a month. When asked where he had been he said: "O, I was up in the mountains worshiping the old gods. I thought I would like to try them again for a change." This reminds us of the Frenchman who took off his hat to the statue of Jupiter on the ground that there was no knowing whose turn would come next.

Exit Pendulum.

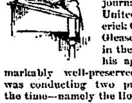
A couple of Eastern scientists, who have been trying their hands at inventing and experimenting, are said to have discovered a perfect substitute for the pendulum, now such a necessary attachment to clocks and all other large timepieces. This new invention or discovery consists of a hydraulic escapement, itself a piston or plunger that is propelled upward and downward once every twenty-four hours through a cylinder filled with mercury. This unique timepiece is perfectly noiseless. It stands on the mantel as quietly and as unobtrusively as the statue of Shakespeare or the Chinese vase, the only sound that escapes from it being from the bell at the time when it strikes the hours. Those who ought to know say that the invention perfectly supplants the discovery of the great Galileo. The head man of a great clock-making establishment, who has carefully examined it, says that it is destined to revolutionize clockmaking, being so perfect and inexpensive.

Robert McCanless was crushed to death by a cave-in at a gravel-pit near Logansport.

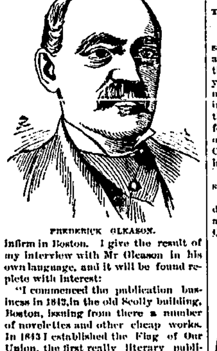
HE WAS THE PIONEER.

GLEASON FOUNDER OF ILLUSTRATED JOURNALISM.

He is Now an Inmate of a Philadelphia Insane Asylum—Incidents In His Checkered Career—Once Very Wealthy—Warred With P. T. Barnum.



SHORT TIME AGO I had the pleasure of a personal interview when in Boston with the founder of illustrated journalism in the United States, Frederick Gleason. Mr. Gleason was then in the 64th year of his age and a remarkably well-preserved man. He was conducting two publications at the time—namely the Home Circle and Gleason's Monthly Companion—at No. 47 Franklin street. Since that interview he has reached the climax of a long series of reverses and has become the inmate of a home for the aged and infirm in Boston. I give the result of my interview with Mr Gleason in his own language, and it will be found replete with interest:



FREDERICK GLEASON.

"I commenced the publication business in 1842, in the old Scolly building, Boston, issuing from there a number of novelettes and other cheap works. In 1843 I established the Flag of Our Union, the first really literary publication of its class, which soon brought hosts of imitators. Among these were the True Flag and the American Union. Most of them ceased publication long ago. The True Flag is still with us, but the American Union suspended about two years ago.

"About 1850 the Flag of Our Union had a large circulation from which my income was $25,000 per annum. Having long been a lover of pictures I conceived the idea of publishing a paper in this country similar to the London Illustrated News. After giving the matter careful consideration I determined to commence its publication, relying upon my $25,000 income to carry it through to success. I commenced it with an edition of 25,000 copies and it steadily increased until I sold out to M. M. Ballou in 1854, when it had a circulation of 110,000 copies and the Flag 75,000 copies. My income at that time was $50,000 per year.

"In 1851 Henry Carter, more familiarly known at the present day as 'Frank Leslie,' came to me in search of employment. He claimed to be able to improve our cut impressions by a system of overlaying, then unknown to me. I hired him, but soon found he was not thorough at it. I got a man named Hart to take his place and put Leslie in charge of my engraving department. He remained with me about two years, when he went to New York.

"At that time there were really no engravers or artists capable of doing illustrating work in this city, and I had to send work to New York and and Philadelphia even to get the paper out on time.

"When Jenny Lind came to this country and Barnum was at the height of his fame, I got out a special edition in bronze out of friendliness to Barnum, with whom I was intimately acquainted. I got twelve cents a copy for them. Shortly after this I received a letter from him, which ran something like this:

"'Little did I think I'd go in the same business you are in so soon after we last met. Moses Y. Beach, his two sons, and I propose to start an illustrated paper in New York. I hope it will not interfere with our friendly relations.'

"I sat right down and wrote him in the most friendly manner a letter advising him not to enter upon an enterprise that he knew nothing about. About that time I employed an agent in New York, a Mr. French, to place my paper on the market. There were no news companies for that purpose then as now. Shortly after I wrote Barnum he met French in a fashionable barber shop and in the presence of a number of people said:—'I understand Gleason don't like my going into the illustrated paper business. He better look out. I'll bet any amount I'll run him out in six months.' French wrote me of the meeting, and I replied, 'Bet him any amount up to $10,000 that he can't run me out in six months.'

"Mr. French and Col. Fuller, editor of the Mirror, called on Barnum to make the bet, but he backed down completely, saying perhaps he had talked too hastily. My paper was then selling at $4 a year and ten cents a copy, and on learning that Barnum proposed to sell his paper at $3 a year and six cents a copy I immediately reduced my paper to those figures and its circulation doubled at once.

"The first number of Barnum's Illustrated News, as it was called, appeared under the art supervision of Leslie. It looked common and was a poor thing. The second issue showed some improvement. Five months after they commenced Mr. Beach came to see me. He wanted to know if I'd raise the price of my paper to $4 a year and ten cents a copy and cut the paper down to eight pages. I told him I would not do it, that I was satisfied the way things were going. About a month later they cut their paper down to eight pages. I immediately wrote a lot of little squibs for the newspapers, something to this effect, and had them published throughout the country:

We have received half of Barnum's paper. We wonder who has the other half!

"The papers took the matter up and made all manner of fun of him. His paper instantly jumped back to sixteen pages. A short time after this Barnum offered to sell to me through a mutual friend and I bought him out for $10,000. He said they had put $70,000 in the establishment, and I have no doubt they did.

"In selling to Ballou I bound myself not to enter the publishing business for fifteen years afterwrd, but four years later he failed and, having mortgaged his property to me, I had to take up the business again. Ballou had changed the name of the paper to Ballou's Pictorial, and, through using inferior cuts, the paper lost its prestige. The Harpers were then in the field with their Journal of Civilization, and had commenced to use illustrations; they were followed by Leslie, both building up on Ballou's mismanagement.

"When I commenced the publication of the Pictorial I published a paper of facts and not of fancy, as most of the illustrated journals of to-day do. If there was a disaster in midocean I did not have my artists on the spot. In 1853 the artists of the United States presented me with a solid silver service, valued at several thousand dollars."

DEATH OF COLUMBUS.

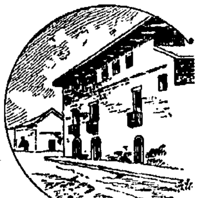
The Great Discoverer Died Rejected by the Nation He Honored.

Reinstated in royal favor, Columbus sailed in 1502 on a voyage of discovery along the Mexican coast, still seeking the route to the East Indies. Two years later he came back a broken old man of 70 to find Queen Isabella dying. When her eyes closed in death the sun of prosperity had finally set for him. The King rejected his various claims for redress, and finally Columbus breathed his last under a humble roof, after he had piously said:

"In manus tuas, Domine, commendo spiritum meum."

The feast of the Ascension was the day of his death; and he died robed in a Franciscan habit, as his beloved Queen and protector had done.

The cold and heartless Ferdinand gave Columbus a grand funeral, thinking to do himself honor by it, and seven years afterward he reared to Columbus a marble tomb, with these famous words on it:



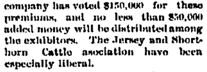
THE HOUSE WHERE COLUMBUS DIED AT GENOA.

"A Castilla y a Leon
Nuevo Mundo dio Colon."

But it was not to Castile and Leon alone that Columbus had given a new world. It was to Humanity, and the good and great man little knew what a mighty service he was doing to the oppressed of all the earth when he urged the tars of Palos across the Sea of Darkness to the islands in the tropic ocean.

Prizes For Live Stock.

Many of the big live stock associations throughout the country have hung up special premiums for live stock shown at the fair. The exposition company has voted $150,000 for these premiums, and no less than $50,000 added money will be distributed among the exhibitors. The Jersey and Shorthorn Cattle association have been especially liberal.



ONE OF THE MEDALS.

Numerous gold and silver medals and other trophies are being prepared by associations of live stock men. Treasurer Seeberger has received the handsome gold medals offered by the French Draft Horse association. They are large and of exquisite workmanship. The medals are about four inches in diameter. A fac-simile is printed above.

Black Lightning.

A correspondent of the Electrical Review, writing from Haines Falls, N. Y., says that during a remarkable electrical storm there recently he and several others "saw distinctly a streak of black lightning." He was taking photographs of the remarkable lightning flashes that occurred during the storm. He says several persons saw the black streak of lightning from different points. He asks for an explanation, and wonders if it is a reversal of the image on the retina of the eye.

French-Canadians in New England.

If, like the Irish-Americans, they had come among us with their fine instincts of patriotism ready to be enkindled in favor of the institutions of the country in which they proposed to live, and if they had shown this in learning the language and in taking an interest in our schools and in the different ways in which their children, if not themselves, could be made acquainted with our social and political life, we could find no fault with their citizenship or their intentions; but in the spirit which they manifest and in the confession of their ultimate object in the somewhat extended literature which they have already published it is seen that they are under the lead of French-Canadian priests who are confessedly aiming at the repeopling and reconstruction of New England.—North American Review.

Wealthy, But—Oh, My!

Mrs. Pry—Those Watkins' must be awfully poor people.

Mr. Pry—Why? How so?

Mrs. Pry—They never give a beggar anything—never.

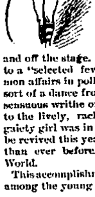
Mr. Pry—Do you?

Mrs. Pry—No; but it isn't because I haven't plenty.—Life.

THE ART OF FENCING.

IT WILL BE ALL THE RAGE THIS WINTER.

Many New York Women Who Have Become Experts in the Art—Some Realistic Pictures of Fencers and Their Positions.



THIS WINTER THE popular exercise among the society young women who want to keep their muscles at good tension and their blood in active circulation will be fencing. Last year everything went to skirt dancing, both on and off the stage. Private exhibitions to a "selected few" were not uncommon affairs in polite society, and every sort of a dance from the slow, dreamy, sensuous writhe of the Spanish maiden to the lively, rackety kicking of the gaiety girl was in order. Fencing will be revived this year and practiced more than ever before, says the New York World.

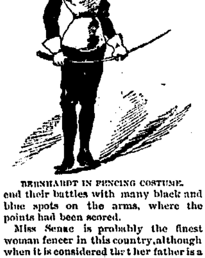
This accomplishment is quite common among the young French and German women and some of them are as skillful at it as their big, lithe brothers who fought duels for honor's sake or choose that way of settling differences with a troublesome classmate at the university.

MISS JULIET SENAC.

Last winter the young women of New York, who believe they were created for something more than merely following fashion's fickle folly, took up this sport at first as a new fad, but they became so interested and delighted with it that before spring the class had grown to such proportions that the fencing-master was compelled to refuse new scholars at one time. True, last winter was not the first that ladies had been known to show interest in the art, but the classes of previous winters were exceedingly small as compared with it.

They realized that fencing gives exercise to all the muscles of the body, without the violence attending manly sports. It cultivates the eye to quick action and the mind to ready thinking. All parts of the human frame from the brain to the feet are in constant motion all the time. The tension never relaxes so long as the other fellow, or girl, stands with foil in air. You don't know what minute you're going to be jabbed in the ribs or elsewhere, and that's what keeps you constantly on the qui vive. Fencing does all that lawn tennis does, and probably more, for in tennis the player occasionally has a breathing spell.

Women find most difficulty in cultivating strength in the wrist. Their bodies are supple enough and they are quick enough on their feet, for all that they have learned in the ball-room. But a woman's wrist is proverbially weak, and it takes a mighty lot of work to make it strong. Those who saw Miss Julie Senac and Miss Jeannette Perie give their fencing exhibitions at the Casino roof-garden, some weeks ago, will not be inclined to scout the idea of woman's ability to fence. The spirited contests between those two young women were quite exciting and realistic enough to satisfy the desires of any person in search of genuine amusement. They used often to end their battles with many black and blue spots on the arms, where the points had been scored.



BERNHARDT IN FENCING COSTUME.

Miss Senac is probably the finest woman fencer in this country, although when it is considered that her father is a fencing-master, the best in America, and a graduate of a French school, it is not to be marvelled at. Miss Senac is endowed with all the ease and grace of the Frenchwoman, and she has the strength and power of endurance of a man. Her wrist is as muscular and reliable as most men's, and when she and her father are engaged in a lively contest it is difficult to believe that a woman can endure such strain.

Actresses who take lessons are as a rule more self-confident than other women. Probably their stage training has made them this way, and then, too, they generally take them with a view to use it in their plays, so it is much a matter of business with them.

Other well-known women who have taken fencing lessons are Mrs. Duncan Elliott, Miss Turnure, Miss Katharine Drexell, Mrs. John C. Osgood, Mrs. Beaumont Smith, Miss Rachel E. Sherman, Nina Farrington, Agnes Herndon, Lillian Bacon, Mrs. T. M. Tyng, Miss A. M. Andrews, Miss N. Field, Elita B. Otis, Kittie P. Chamberlain, Mrs. H. S. Mott, Miss L. Graham, Ella Hollister, Alice Fischer, Gertrude Sears, Isabelle Urquhart, Mrs. James Brown Potter, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Louise Faber, Kate Forsyth and Marie Jugla.

The fencing costume of a woman consists of a waist, a pair of pantalettes and a skirt. They are all made of the lightest material and fit loosely. The skirt and pantalettes only come to the knee, and stockings should only be worn to within three inches of the knee-cap, so as to permit of that joint bending freely at all times.

A year's training is considered enough for stage business, although women who take up with it as readily as Miss Tempest and Mrs. Langtry can become good exhibition fencers in a much shorter time.

Within the past few years, since fencing has become so popular all over the country, plays have been constructed around contests with the foils, in which, when woman is one of the combatants, she never fails to win.

Sarah Bernhardt and other French actresses have introduced such scenes with great success. Miss Tempest's new opera, "The Fencing Master," hinges upon a combat with rapiers.

Miss MacIntyre, who is so well known to English opera-goers and Americans who have heard her over there, is a pupil of Bertrande in fencing.

Among the professional women fencers in France should be mentioned Mme. Emile Merignac. She has sustained bouts with the most skillful masters of the art and has established a reputation worthy of envy at the Nouveau Cirque, and at Bordeaux, Nates and Rheims by her admirable sword play. Without losing any of her elegant grace she can repel a sharp attack with the rapier. Mme. Gabriel, wife of the assistant fencing master of St. Cyr, has also won much skill. Mlle. Marcelle is equally well known. She is by sheer force of temperament a lively fencer, and her work is marked by as much boldness as a man's. Mme. Constant Salon, whose husband is fencing-master at the Turf club, Cairo, has made for herself a great reputation as a teacher of fencing, and scores of young European women in Egypt have profited by her instruction. Mme. Pouyet in a fencing match at Agen had as her adversary one of the best masters of fencing in the French army, and she came out of the contest with flying colors. Mme. Paoli-Foresto, wife of the professor in Florence, Italy, is also a fine fencer and has a ready eye for an attack.

THRUST IN CARTE.

As for Bernhardt, she is not to be compared with her son Maurice as a master of the foil, but she is expert enough to detect and applaud the fine work in her wiry son's sword play.

Failures Here and Abroad.

In connection with some recent comment regarding the number of failures in this country, which have been far less disastrous in their effects than those of other years, it may be well to note the wave of business depression sweeping over Europe, some of the worst consequences being felt in England. One series of failures alone, following the collapse of the London General bank, has involved the downfall of enterprises aggregating the enormous capital of $250,000,000. Two years ago the British people lost $500,000,000 in South American investments, and almost as much more has been sunk in Indian and Chinese securities. Trade in the East is now demoralized because of the prevalence of cholera, and further commercial misfortune is almost inevitable. Something of this will unquestionably be felt in this country, even if we escape a serious visitation of the plague. Yet the fact remains that with our vast home resources and markets our people are in far better shape for meeting such exigencies than are those of any other land.

Mme. Patti and the German Emperor.

The old German Emperor was a great favorite of Mme Patti, but when a naive girl at Homburg, and the then King sent her a message requesting her to walk with him in the morning while he drank the waters, she sent back the answer: "Certainly not. I get up early for no King in Europe." Later when, a short time before his death, he sent in word to her to visit him in his box, apologizing for being unable to go to her behind the scenes, she said with tears in her eyes: "Oh, now, sire, I would run anywhere to see you."

As to Railway Accidents.

The chances of a railway accident are slight indeed. From the returns published for 1890 it appears that in 53,000,000 journeys only one person was killed, and in 1,930,935 journeys only one was injured. Supposing the average length of a journey to be half an hour, in round figures, that makes 3,000 years of traveling day and night before it comes to be one's turn to be killed, and about 100 years before a minor accident should occur.

The Oak's Secret.

At the felling of an ancient hollow oak in a German forest when the tree crashed to the ground it disclosed a human skeleton in excellent preservation. From his long boots, powder flask and other articles found he appeared to have been a hunter, and it was concluded that the unfortunate man, in climbing the tree in pursuit of some wounded animal or bird, had slipped into the hollow trunk, had been unable to extract himself, and so had perished miserably of starvation in his ready-prepared oak coffin.

Up to His Motto.

Guest—I have been here a whole month and have given you nothing.

"Yes, sir."

"And you have been very polite and attentive."

"Yes, sir."

"How does that happen?"

"I am living up to my motto, sir."

"What's that?"

"The patient waiter is no loser."—Detroit Free Press.

Gun caps were first used in 1822 in the English army.

LIGHTS OF ENGLAND.

MEN AND WOMEN HONORED FOR THEIR BRAINS.

A Few Short Stories About Princess Louise, Sir George Grey, George R. Sims and Others—The Latter the Most Popular Man in London.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, OCT. 5.—The recent decision of the house of Lords will probably result in allowing Lord Iveagh to secure the famous Savernake estate, which he has offered to purchase from the Marquis of Ailesbury for the huge sum of $3,750,000. That is a good bit of money for a "piece of woods," as you say in America; but Savernake is no common property, nor is Lord Iveagh, a common purchaser.

This young gentleman, who is better known to the world under his old name and title of Sir Edward Cecil Guinness, will be able to uphold and restore the glories of the fine old mansion and estate, for his wealth is almost fabulous.

LORD IVEAGH.

The man who could, not so long ago, give $1,250,000 to provide dwellings for the poor in London and Dublin, and can now afford to pay $3,750,000 for an estate, besides the enormous sums he will have to spend on rehabilitating the latter, is surely the possessor of "a potentiality of riches beyond the dreams of avarice."

Lord Iveagh is only 45 years of age. He was made a baronet on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales to Dublin, and was elevated to the peerage last year. His wealth was acquired in the great Dublin brewery. His father, it will be remembered, gave half a million dollars for the restoration of St. Patrick's cathedral in Dublin not many years ago.

The possession of a hunting-horn is said to be the title by which the wardenship of Savernake Forest is held under a charter granted by Edward VI. to the Protector Somerset. This horn, which is formed of an elephant's tusk, with enameled silver mountings, is about two feet long and fifty-three inches in diameter at the larger end.

The silver mountings represent in a series of compartments the figures of a King, a bishop, a huntsman, a warden of the forest, and hounds, with different animals of the chase. There is a tradition that this horn was uniformly carried and sounded by one of the keepers in his uniform before the King when he passed through the forest.

George III. was entertained at Savernake for some days by the Marquis of Ailesbury of the day. The King, on leaving, assured the Marquis that he was exceeding pleased with his visit. "You have forgotten, however," said the King, "to blow your tenure horn. When the King of England comes here and that horn is not blown, your property becomes forfeited to the Crown."

"Well, sire," replied the Marquis, "I could not get anybody to get sound out of it." The King pardoned the omission.

Princess Louise is just now engaged in putting the finishing touches to a number of charming paintings of English scenery, intended for the world's fair at Chicago, and the bust of the Queen, on which the Princess has been busy for a long time, also for that exhibition, is complete. The Princess Louise is the artist of the royal family, and is really clever, both with the brush and chisel. She studied for sculpture a good deal under the late Sir Edgar Boehm, and it will be remembered that the sculptor was found dead in his studio when the Princess was ushered in to take her usual lesson, a tragic event which made a great impression on the lady.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

The favorite residence of her Royal Highness and her husband, the Marquise of Lorne, is Frensham, near Farnham, in Hampshire. It is said that the Princess can ride, drive or walk about the district without being known by those who should know her. An artful change of dress makes her look so different that on one occasion, her husband passed her without recognition until she called out to him. This is very useful when the pair wish to go about London incognito.

The bestowal of the G. C. M. G. ship upon Sir John Pender is one of the most appropriate among the recently announced honors. If ever there was a man who deserved the highest distinction which the Crown can bestow, it is this frank, straightforward Scotchman, who has contributed more than any other man to the realization of the poet's dream, "to put a girdle round the earth." When the project of laying an Atlantic cable was first mooted he was one of the 345 persons who contributed $5,000 each to let the experiment be tried; and when failure and disappointment beset the projectors of this history-making scheme he stuck to it through thick and thin, finally giving his personal guarantee for $1,250,000.

SIR JOHN PENDER.

He has lived to triumph and to see the reward for his daring speculation. He is now one of the largest shareholders in all the important submarine telegraph companies, and is perhaps the greatest authority on the financial matters connected with ocean telegraphy.

He has been decorated by several foreign potentates for his services in this direction, and always writes K. C. M. G. after his name in addition to the honor just awarded him.

Wick Burghs had returned him uninterruptedly to Parliament for thirteen years up to 1885, when he was defeated as a Liberal Unionist; again in 1886 he shared the same fate, but in the recent general election he again won his seat.

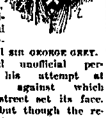
The two bright and intensely interesting volumes just published, setting forth the life and times of Sir George Grey, will recall to thousands the varied career of the worthy personage known to the red-tape authorities as "The Dangerous Man." He took risks, which was considered a deadly sin in in the eyes of the Tapeites, and he withstood his authorities on their own ground.

He was the sort of man whom the Iron Duke would have ordered to the drumhead with short shrift. Blind obedience was that old soldier's motto—and duty narrowed to the observance of "orders."

Sir George Grey's whole career is a romance, with a personality marked by individual genius. He was the son of an English Colonel who fell at the head of his column in the storming at Badajos, and he was destined from his birth to a soldier's profession. He went to Australia, and at the age of 28 he was Governor of South Australia. In New Zealand the devotion of the Maoris to their "white father" is well known.

He suspended the operation of an act forwarded by the Colonial office, considered it to be a gross breach of pledges to the natives as defined in the Treaty of Waitangi. His disobedience saved the future of New Zealand, and his daring act was approved at headquarters.

His period of service at the Cape was a stormy one with the Colonial office, but his work there also left abiding results. He was the insubordinate at the Cape who diverted the China transports by commanding the vessels to report themselves at Calcutta, where Lord Elgin, also an "insubordinate," dispatched his troops to Havelock, and so saved India. His third unofficial performance was his attempt at Federal Union, against which policy Downing street set its face. He was recalled, but though the recall was afterward cancelled his authority was undermined. After thirty years of bloodshed and blunders we are now catching him up.



SIR GEORGE GREY.

The popular journalist, author and poet of the masses, George R. Sims, is to be shortly before the public again with a new play. He is, says a friendly critic, perhaps the only writer of the present day who reaches the heart of the humblest reader; and even in the midst of the scenes he writes of his works are known and read with avidity. On Saturday night in Whitechapel road the street hawker will do a roaring trade in any work by "Jarge Har Sing," while at the street corner one will see a sympathetic crowd listening, with eager interest, and often with tearful eyes, to some peripatetic reciter giving them "Billy's Rose."

GEORGE R. SIMS.

Mr. Sims interests the people because he is interested in them. He does not write down to them, but as if he were one of them. His "Bitter Cry of Outcast London" will be remembered when the British workman comes into his kingdom. Perhaps Mr. Sims will get something better than a peerage then. He is the idol of Adelphi theater-goers, and his "Mustard and Cheese" columns in The Referee—a penny Sunday paper of which he is the life and soul—are read by more people in London than any other paper can boast of as readers. Mr. Sims is a handsome man, and a lucky one. For his works are briging him a fortune.

LILLIAN DALE.

GREAT LITTLE MEN.

Beings Not Much Larger Than Dolls, But Perfect in Other Respects.

The English dwarf, Sir Geoffrey Hudson, was, doubtless, the most widely known of any human curiosity of either ancient or modern times, Lucia Zarate alone excepted. Born of parents of the normal size, in Rutlandshire, 1619, at birth his height did not exceed five inches. He did not begin to walk until after the end of his third year, his height at this time being but eight and three-quarter inches.

When seven years of age he was taken into the family of the Duke of Buckingham, having, between the age of three and seven, added but four inches to his stature. At the age of thirty he was only eighteen inches tall when fully equipped with his high-heeled shoes, which were then so fashionable. Now comes the most remarkable part of the story.

At the age of 31, a time when most human beings are supposed to have fully matured, he suddenly began to grow at a surprising rate, his growth being so rapid that in the short space of four years he shot up to the height of three feet nine inches, a clear gain of six and three quarter inches for each year. How or why this remarkable change was brought about was a problem which the Royal society of surgeons was never able to solve. Hudson lived to be 68 years old.

Jos. Bornwalski was another of the old-time dwarfs of distinction. He was born in 1739, near Charlioz, Polish Russia. He was one inch less in height at birth than Hudson was, and weighed but eleven ounces. On his twenty-first birthday he was two feet two inches in height and very robust. He went to England and married a woman of the regulation size, and lived to the advanced age of 98 years.

Close Rivals.

"I think I have the most tender-hearted husband in the world," remarked Mrs. Glim. "He can't bear to beat his children, even when they need it ever so bad."

"That's nothing," replied Mrs. Glanders. "My husband is so tender-hearted I can't get him to beat the carpet."

O. R. Cassell, a Panhandle brakeman, fell from his train at Gebhart and was killed.

WIT AND HUMOR.

OUR WEEKLY GRIST OF FUNNY THINGS.

A Few Illustrated Definitions of Common Sayings and Doings—Some Good Things from Puck and Judge and Other Satirical Papers.

Creating a Demand.

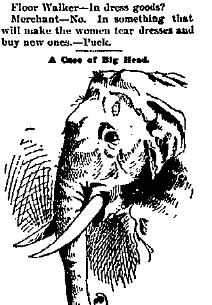
Floor Walker—We haven't been doing much business in dress goods lately.

Merchant—No. I guess we had better advertise a sacrifice sale soon.

Floor Walker—In dress goods?

Merchant—No. In something that will make the women tear dresses and buy new ones.—Puck.

A Case of Big Head.



Bad Break Indeed.

"Hello, Harry! When is that marriage of yours coming off?"

"Not at all. It's off."

"How so?"

"O, my girl made an awful break a few nights ago."

"Indeed! What was it?"

"She broke the engagement."

From There.

On a bright and beautiful morning of eternal springtime a weary spirit knocked at the gates of Paradise.

The golden portals swung upon their hinges, and Saint Peter, standing upon the threshold, gazed upon the anxious face before him, and inquired:

"What were you in the flesh?"

"I was a book agent," was the reply.

"I am very sorry," said Saint Peter, "but this is my busy day."

Affected His Temper.

Mrs. Louis Kanz—Why on earth don't you get your husband to cut off his whiskers?

Mrs. Rufus Baird—I wouldn't have him do it for the world. I want him to let them grow and get them all out of his system.

His Mark.

Ward Healey—An' yer want to make yer cross again' de names ye're votin' fer. See?

Micky Halligan—No, I don't. Sure, I don't have to make no cross. I was eddicated, I was, an' I kin write me name wid anny wan of 'em!

A Free Subject.

Baggs (to recent settler)—What political party do you belong to, my friend?

O'Toole—Belong to, is it? Phat's the objec' of belongin' to ayther wan? Ye can't sell when they owns you.—Judge.

He Did.

Tapely—You are an orphan?

Miss Somergurl—Yes.

Tapely (much disturbed)—Well, whose consent must I ask, in order to marry you?

Miss Somergurl—Well, you might ask mine.

On the East Side.

Lilyvalley—Vere vash Moses ven der light vent oudt?

Morningred—Vell, ouf you mean Moses Kerrosinki, he vas oud pack, avearin' like tuyful at dem vire gompanies!

A Real Civil Service Reformer.

Dickerson—I don't go much on the campaign cry of "turn the rascals out."

Nickerson—Why not?

Dickerson—If the truth were known, I suppose I am as good as engaged to a Connecticut postmistress.

Chicago Missed It.

Occasionally Chicago does miss a point. For instance, it didn't appoint any committee to see that the recently discovered star was named Chicago, and so some astronomer has gone and named it Auriga.

A Dangerous Man.

"You had bad luck with that duffer, didn't you?" asked one bunco-steerer of another.

"Yes. He stole $20 from me."

"He's a Chicago world's fair promoter."

She's After Him.

"Do you ever suffer from stage-fright?" asked Adlet of the famous tragedian.

"Oh, yes," he replied. "One of the ugliest girls in the ballet is in love with me."

After the Wedding.

Mrs. Ketchon.—I'll wager you what you like, the bride will wear the breeches.

Ketchon—I shouldn't wonder; I noticed she had on suspenders.

"Bless You, My Children."

"Did you ever ask another chap
To marry you?" he asked the maid,
Who toyed with his hand and sat in his lap
While the leap-year question she asked, undismayed.

"Indeed, no, never," she said, with a blush,
As her fright took wings in a giggling glee—
Awaking their hearts which had been lost in hush;
"For this is my maiden effort, you see."

When You Think of It.

Mamma—Mamie was telling me a queer thing just before she went to bed. She said that yesterday to-day was to-morrow. Did you ever think of it?

Papa—Yes; and to-morrow to-day will be yesterday. How does that strike you?

Historic Horse Lovers.

Among historic horse lovers are Job, the duke of Wellington, Edmund Burke, Walter Scott, John Howard, Rowland Hill, Thomas Chalmers and Sir Henry Lawrence.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1892.

SOCIETY is hanging the banjo on the wall and taking the harp in its bosom. The harp has wonderful musical possibilities but not many probabilities in the hands of an amateur.

A COUPLE of Pittsburg, Pa., boys picked up a physician's small medicine chest that had fallen out of his buggy on the road and ate so many of the sugar-coated pills that they nearly died.

TO FORM some idea of the largeness of the earth one may look upon the landscape from the top of an ordinary church steeple and then bear in mind that one must view 900,000 similar landscapes to get an approximately correct idea of the size of the earth.

A WELL-KNOWN citizen of Troy, N. Y., who always summers in his native place, Bennington, Vt., is having his own grave dug in the beautiful cemetery at Bennington Center. He is in perfect health, but desires to have his permanent house built under his own supervision.

A FIGHTING occupant of the sea was hooked by a Portland fisherman. It proved to be a swordfish. The fish, feeling the line slacken, made a dart for the bottom of the boat in which the fisherman was seated, drove its sword through it and severely wounded the man's foot.

THE Wisconsin woman who killed her husband with rat poison merits no clemency on account of her sex. She has not only violated the laws of God and man, but she has outraged the canons of good taste. It is high time to call a halt on the vulgar practice of employing rat poison for the extermination of human life.

THE number of mechanics who are inventors, of course, needs no explanation. As for the clergymen, it is not hard to guess why they are inventors. They are intelligent, educated and have time to think. It is not so with all. There are some clergymen who work themselves to death. The insurance tables, however, show that few do this, the clergy being very long-lived.

WOMEN have ever availed themselves of their sex's privilege of changing their minds, but it remains for a Chicago woman to cap the climax of feminine inconsistency of purpose. She got a divorce from her husband and now that he's dead and she finds out he had a paid-up life insurance policy she asks to have the divorce set aside that, as a widow, she may enjoy the benefits of the deceased's foresight.

ONE of the oddest customs in French cemeteries is the existence of a card receiver in the majority of the mortuary chapels that the survivors may know which of the members of their set has paused to do homage to the dead. It is certainly a very civil idea, but how extremely taken back would be the courteous callers if their late friend were to follow the example of the statue in "Don Giovanni" and return the call in person.

CHICAGO is at work on a canal which is to convey sewage across the state of Illinois to the Father of Waters. The plans provide for a channel from Chicago river to Lockport, a distance of thirty miles, having a capacity of 600,000 cubic feet a minute, and to be not less than 160 feet wide and eighteen feet deep; with still further provision for an eventual depth of 35 feet so as to allow the passage of vessels of large tonnage between the lakes and the Mississippi.

WHEN two men can penetrate to within 600 miles of the pole it does not seem impossible that some day an expedition will be fitted out that will finish the work of discovery begun so many centuries ago and reach the point where the map's meridians converge. But of what use will it be to mankind? Some scientific knowledge will doubtless be obtained, but it will not compensate the poor fellows who have struggled northward only to find a grave in some barren land or a resting place at the bottom of some inhospitable sea.

IT appears that already during the present year 40,000 French-Canadians, or 3 per cent of the whole population of Quebec, have crossed the border into this country. The total emigration from the Dominion to the states during the ten years prior to 1891 was 1,000,000, the majority of whom were French or of French descent. The committee of the Quebec legislature has not yet announced its conclusions as to the causes of this exodus, but it is clear that at the present rate the Canadians are individually solving the problem of annexation by industriously annexing themselves.

THE profitableness or unprofitableness of advertising for railroads is not a debatable question. Over and over again it is proved that money put out in that way is a good investment, and the persistency with which it is followed up by companies whose foresight is sharpened by the hindsight of others should convey with it a salutary injunction to the general advertiser that the secret, if not of a gigantic success, at least of increasing business, lies in the steady and judicious use of the newspapers and other publications of the country as a means of reaching the purchasing, investing and traveling portion of the community.

SEVERAL of the eastern hospitals for the insane are discussing the feasibility of employing female physicians in the wards set apart for female patients and in two or three instances the doctress has been already introduced with most satisfactory results. One superintendent of an eastern asylum remarked not long ago: "In a hospital where insane women are confined I think it eminently appropriate that they should receive the advantage of being treated by a physician of their own sex." If a hospital superintendent grants the propriety of medical assistance from the gentler sex why leave the matter to his option or whim? Why not make the employment of that kind of assistance compulsory by legislative enactment?

MAINE now has a Chinaman in full citizenship, Wah Ngock Lea, a laundryman, who declared his intentions several years ago to a Maine school teacher, who married him.

CYCLONES have in their time been guilty of many freaks, but a South Carolina member of the family proved a clear title to originality of scope by sweeping through a graveyard and snapping the monuments in two.

THE armies of the civilized nations of the world number 3,600,000 men. Besides the loss of their time and labor, they cost at least $1,000 a year for each soldier, and that amounts to $3,600,000,000.

A SOOTHSAYER had said that the present emperor of Germany would have seven sons, not one of which would ever ascend the throne. Of course the kaiser took no stock in such prophesyings, but all the same was mightily pleased when his seventh offspring was a girl.

THE brain of the late Professor Bishof, of St. Petersburg, was found to weigh only 1,245 grams. He was one of the persistent opponents of the emancipation of woman, and was wont to say that their inferiority was proved by the fact that the average weight of the male brain was 1,350 grams, and that of the female brain only 1,250.

THE story is told that when Rossetti was young he was very deeply in love with a young woman who died, and that he buried with her the sonnets and the songs he wrote about her. This would make a very pretty tale and furnish an excellent example for other young poets, but it is all spoiled now that the sonnets and things have recently been exhumed.

SPAIN, as a country, is still terribly backward in matters of sanitation, but it has progressed somewhat during the last century and a half. In the year 1760 the cleaning of the streets of Madrid was actually forbidden, the physicians of the city being of opinion that the filth was wholesome and the innovation unnecessary.

ONE Melchoir Farkor, a convict in the penitentiary at Szrozdin, in Hungary, has invented a patent shaving machine whereby he can shave a man in twenty-five seconds. With this machine he shaved all the inmates of the prison, 150 in number, to the complete satisfaction of the governor. What the prisoners said is not stated.

DOUBTLESS it ought to allay the fears of the most timid to learn from high medical authority that the fatal cases of cholera which occurred in the city of New York, while undoubtedly Asiatic in all their characteristics, were merely "sporadic." Indeed it is rather a pity that the victims are not in a position to avail themselves of the consolation inhering in this assurance.

THE medicine men have done much good work in the matter of enriching the language without disturbance of thought. For example, in their bulletins concerning the illustrious sick they are frequently good enough to inform a solicitous world that "no danger is apprehended unless serious symptoms ensue"; or that "the patient will probably continue to improve if there be no relapse"—assurances for which a sympathetic and curious public can never be sufficiently thankful. Another of their customary benefactions to the fine art of language-ousness—albeit a most dispiriting benefaction—is the grave statement that the patient's death "is only a question of time." That, being equally true of us all, plunges us into a gulf of dark despair forthwith.

The World's Fair Coin.

From all accounts there is now some likelihood of the director of the mint getting to work at last on the souvenir coin designs for the Columbian exposition. He has been bothered a great deal, and the officials who will be charged with getting the five million of souvenirs coined in time are considerably put out about the frequent changes. Several times it was supposed that the directors had finally made up their minds, but before the engraver could get fairly to work on one design he would receive an order to stop, as the world's fair people had decided not to have the design upon which he was working, but some other. But Director General Davis is reported to have had a conference the other day with the director of the mint and the engraver in charge of the coin. He gave that engraver two designs he had brought from Chicago, and after a very long discussion over the time required and the advisability of this, that and the other change the director general asked the engraver to have two dies made from the designs and to make from them two impressions, which would be submitted to the world's fair people and they would once and for all decide upon one of them and the director could then go ahead.

The Fad for Simplicity.

There is a fad in favor of simplicity just now; but the simplicity of the fashionable world is as far removed from rusticity as it is possible to imagine. It is so subtle and so difficult to imitate in both clothes and manner that it is hopeless for any unskillful person to attempt to affect this particular style. An amazing instance of this straightforward and most baffling kind of politeness occurred the other day at Hamburg. A bustling dame of fashion who was anxious to make her social record by having the very best people at her entertainments rushed up to a man who was the celebrity of the moment with an invitation to dinner. "Thank, you, I think not," said the fin de siecle "swell," very politely and pleasantly. Deceived by his unaffected and almost cordial manner and thinking that she must have misunderstood him the woman commenced the attack again. "You are very good to ask me," he repeated, "but I think not," and this was all the answer she received. There was not the shadow of an excuse, no apology, simply a polite declination.

AN agitation has again commenced in Sing Sing, N. Y., in favor of changing the name of the place on account of the general association with the state prison. The argument is raised now that the name Sing Sing is a greater detriment to the growth and prosperity of the place than the presence of the prison even, and that if the village were rechristened the influence of the prison in making it undesirable as a residence place would be neutralized to a great degree. One of the principal arguments raised is that the name keeps factories from locating there, and has had largely to do with the removal of those that have been there. Many people in that place are ashamed when at the hotels abroad to register as residents of Sing Sing.

A YOUNG man passing through a crowd in a great dry goods store the other day found himself side by side with a timid-looking little man, and exactly behind a lady. A movement of the crowd forced the young man to step upon the hem of the lady's skirt. She turned quickly around, with a furious look, and was evidently about to address some fierce remark to him, when a change came over her face suddenly. "Oh! I beg your pardon, sir," she said; "I was going to get very angry. You see, I thought it was my husband!" It is but reasonable to infer from the woman's words that her husband was a man who was to be pitied.

A CHANGE being necessary in the old music store joke some one magnanimously springs into the breech with the information that a Philadelphia girl asked at a Chestnut street music store lately for the "Lost String." It finally came out that she wanted the "Lost Chord." The music store clerk must be a creature of genius to unravel some of the queer problems which are sprung upon him.

A LADY nonplussed the information bureau man at the Union station in Portland, Ore., the other day by telling him she had forgotten her destination. He tried in vain to recall it to her by naming a long list of stations, and she went sadly to the waiting room to wait until the missing name should come back to her consciousness.

ACCORDING to reports from the Maine coast hair seals are found in increased numbers, and the salmon fishermen are greatly alarmed, as usual; but as the seals are an attraction for summer boarders, and the latter pay better than salmon, the seals remain.

THE loss by fire in the United States during the month of August, according to the statistics of the New York Commercial Bulletin, reaches a total of $10,145,800, an increase of more than $1,000,000 over the aggregates of the same month in 1890 and 1891.

THE residents of New York city consume vast quantities of brain food. From a recent report we learn that three hundred thousand pounds of fish are necessary to supply the daily demand.

WISE SAYINGS.

—Sin will behave itself a year to get to have its own way an hour.—Ram's Horn.

—If you look at the top side of a cloud you will always see something bright.—Chicago Standard.

—No man is fit for Heaven if he is not willing to become a full brother to everybody on earth.—Ram's Horn.

—The men who sneer at Christianity fail to recognize how largely they are indebted to the Gospel for all they have and are.

—All men will be Peters in their bragging tongue, and most men will be Peters in their base denial; but few will be Peters in their quick repentance.—N. Y. Observer.

—Faith at most but makes a hero, but love makes a saint; faith can put us above the world, but love brings us under God's throne; faith can but make us sober, but love makes us happy.—John Henry Newman.

—If the Lord Jesus were once more to appear amongst us in the flesh, but quite incognito, without title or honor, this would be the surest method of discovering who are His. He who then felt the strongest attraction to Him, who bent before Him in deepest reverence, would belong to Him most closely, and would have the truest faith in Him.—Rothe.

—Philosophy may discuss nature in all its phases, but no conclusion of philosophers has the slightest power to make nature other than what God made it, and what God intends it to be. Prayer may seem to some minds unphilosophical, and, viewed only from certain finite premises, perhaps it is. But suppose it is! "It is so natural for a man to pray, that no theory can prevent him from doing it."—S. S. Times.

—A faithful farmer does not turn back from the plow on the plea that he must look after the interests of his family. He is doing the most and best he can for his family when he is faithfully performing his daily task. And so Christians, called to be laborers in God's field, are doing most for themselves, their homes and their children when they are faithfully doing the Lord's work, even if it should be at the expense of their own selfish plans.—United Presbyterian.

The lily is as white as snow,
The rose is as the crimson red;
But neither can surpass in glow,
The color or the brightness shed,
By the sweet lips and teeth allied
That SOZODONT has purified.

Kentucky has more race courses than any other state in the country.

Terrible Explosion.

Many steam users imagine themselves secure against accident because their boilers have never given out and no defect sufficiently prominent to occasion them uneasiness made its appearance. False security. Get "Hartford" inspection and insurance.

22 eod LUMBARD.

Bang! Bang!! Bang!!!

Is heard the gun of the sportsman. Get your outfit together and join their ranks. Tickets at reduced rates are on sale via the Nickel Plate.

sept 22 th&sat-till nov 12

THE PARTING.

What shall I say to you, love, for farewell?
What can I give you for magical spell?
Is there a language that holds in its heart
Anything sweeter for lovers apart
Than the dear words of the old German strain:
"Till we shall meet again—*Auf wiedersehen!*"

Sweet it may be, yet it cannot express
All my deep longing to help and to bless.
Yet in the language of France I may find
Greeting more tender, less carefully kind.
Will not this phrase bear my message to thee:
"Good-by, my friend—*Adieu, mon ami!*"

Cold and unfeeling it seemeth to me,
So I would fain that my farewell should be
In the one language that truly can prove
All that the heart feels of passion or love;
Soft as the musical rivulet's flow
Ripples the parting "Good-by—*Addio!*"

Ah, there is nothing, my own, that can reach
Deep to the soul like our plain English speech.
Sweeter and truer and dearer than all
Foreign love-phrases of cottage or hall
Rings the old song that we breathed, you and I,
When night would sever us: "Sweetheart, good-by!"

"Sweetheart, good-by—God be with you, sweetheart,"
Is the farewell that I say from my heart,
Soothing my fears in their fluttering pain
With the old words of the tender refrain
Said as a prayer, through a tremulous sigh:
"Good-by, sweetheart—dearest sweetheart, good-by!"

—Helen Chauncey, in Harper's Bazar.

JOE'S WIFE.

How a Patient Taught His Doctor a Lesson.

Dr. Ford was driving home in the twilight after working hard all day, tired and anxious as to the result of an important surgical operation performed that morning. The mud spattered up from the streets as he rolled along, and the chilling November drizzle gave to the familiar trees a forlorn, almost ghastly aspect. His heart warmed as he pictured to himself a wife watching for him, with a welcome smile, from their cozy parlor, dinner ready and a long restful evening before them.

But, as he drew near home, no cheerful light streamed from door or window. All seemed as dark and deserted as the dripping street. He threw the reins to the boy whose duty was to hold the horse on his professional rounds and flung open the front door with an irritated, injured feeling.

No tender smile; no sympathetic voice; no firelight; no dinner, apparently.

"Elinor!" he called.

No answer.

"Elinor!"

This time a voice spoke out of the darkness—a tired voice:

"Do be more quiet, John; the baby is just going to sleep."

"Confound it! Why isn't there a light here? And why isn't the baby asleep before this time of night?"

"He has been fretful all day with his teeth, and I have not had a chance to change my dress."

A wailing cry from the nursery sent the voice hurrying thither, and the doctor, with some inaudible words, proceeded to light the gas and take off his wet overcoat. The house was cold, the parlor had evidently been arranged by Hibernian hands, an odor of something burning stole in from the kitchen. A pleasant reception for a man after a long day's work.

He ran upstairs with no gentle footstep. His wife sat by the nursery fire; her face wore a weary expression, and she had on the same blue gown which she had donned for breakfast. The baby at length slept in her arms. She held up a warning finger as her husband came blundering in, but already baby's light slumber had been disturbed, and the process of soothing and singing had to be repeated for the fifteenth time.

It seemed to the young mother as if her patience could hold out no longer. It was provoking to have the little one startled from his uneasy dreams again. She knew Bridget would spoil the dinner. She had been trying all day to get downstairs to make the house pleasant with a magic touch here and there. She longed to get into a fresh gown and brush her hair, but there had been no time for her to do one of these things. Nurse was away with a sick sister, and babies always demanded more from their mothers than from anyone else. They are tyrannical and know and seize every opportunity to prove their power over the anxious, half-ignorant young mothers, who are happy, after all, to be their slaves.

When at last the dinner bell rang, Mrs. Ford laid the baby in his crib, sound asleep this time, warm and lovely in his utter repose. She gave a hurried dab at her wavy hair, caught up a fresh handkerchief and ran down to join her husband, who sat at the table with a decidedly cross look on his face. He barely tasted the soup, then pushed it away in disgust.

"Burned?" asked his wife.

"Of course. Can't you smell it all over the house? Why don't you look after Bridget a little?"

"Why, John, I have hardly been downstairs to-day."

"Where's Hannah?"

"She went to her sister's last night."

"Oh, yes; I forgot. What's this? Cold corned beef! Really, Elinor, have you nothing else to offer?"

"Would you like an omelet?"

"No."

"What then?"

"A beefsteak, if there is one."

Mrs. Ford rose and went to the kitchen. The girl, of course, had just filled up the range with fresh coal, so there was nothing to be done but make the best of cold meat, potatoes and macaroni, followed by a dessert of apple pudding and cheese.

Dr. Ford found fault with the potatoes and said he was tired of macaroni, the bread was dry, and the butter not perfect. As to the pudding:

"My mother always had mince pies at this season," said he.

This was the last straw, and his wife, unusually sensitive to straws to-night, could bear no more.

"It is a pity you ever left your mother."

"I think so, too," he responded, pushing his chair back.

His wife hesitated a moment whether to run around the table and burst into tears upon her husband's shoulder or to rush upstairs and have a good cry by baby's side. She decided upon the latter course, and, with quivering lip, left the room and shut herself up in the nursery, where the fire was dying on the hearth and the baby breathing softly, in strange contrast to her overwrought condition.

"Well, it is provoking. Women always must cry and fly into a passion about trifles."

But her husband, even as he thought these words, began to feel repentant. He remembered the teething baby and the long day at home alone. In another moment he would have followed his wife upstairs and apologized for the pain he had given her. But the door-bell rang and a summons to visit a sick man at a distance sent him at once out into the wet night. And all domestic grievances were forgotten before he had driven two hundred yards.

The patient lived in a squalid part of the town by the river. The darkness seemed deeper in this poor neighborhood, the rain more soaking and the wind keener. The river swept sullenly by, a black, swollen tide, reflecting the flaring lights on the bridge. But the doctor minded this discomfort very little. He was in love with his profession, ardent and young. Besides, the despised dinner had given him new courage to fight pain and death.

He entered the one room of the low house to which he had been directed with a face quite free from impatience. A woman opened the door for him—a lean, miserable creature, with pale eyes void of expression. Her thin hair hung over her neck, her calico dress fell limply from her sharp shoulders. She stared at the doctor as he entered, and he could see there were tears in her childlike eyes.

"Joe's sick," she said, slowly, gazing into his face.

"What's the matter?"

"He—he's goin'ter die, maybe," she faltered, piteously.

"No, I hope not."

"Joe's sick," she repeated in a whisper, shaking her head.

"Who's come?" asked a voice from the bed in a corner of the room. "Nellie, girl, who are ye talkin' with?"

"It is Dr. Ford, whom you sent for," said the physician, approaching the bed.

One candle lighted dimly the untidy, comfortless place, showing a stove and a man with tumbled hair and rough beard lying among the pillows of his bed.

"Oh, the doctor," said he, with feverish eyes staring from under the shaggy brows.

"How long have you been ill?" asked Dr. Ford, sitting down on a rickety chair.

"It's a week since I gave up, but I've been feeling bad for a long time."

The doctor placed his little thermometer under the patient's tongue and waited silently.

"Joe's sick," moaned the girl, peering out of the shadows.

The sufferer seemed to be irritated by the repetition of these words and made an impatient gesture, but as he did so glanced pitifully at the slouching figure.

"What you most need is good nursing," said the doctor, after examining the patient.

The man's face darkened. The woman hovered aimlessly over the stove.

"She's my wife," said the sick man, hoarsely. "I know she ain't quite like other folks. But she's peaceable and good, not bold and noisy like other women. I pitied her first off; then I got kind o' fond of her. And she"—

The girl had crept to the bedside and stood there with her vacant, troubled face, fumbling with the pillows.

"Joe," she said, much as a mother might speak her baby's name.

"She can't do nothing more for me nor for herself," whispered the man, as he clasped one of the fluttering hands in his.

"Poor thing!" murmured the doctor.

"I can earn good wages when I'm well," went on the invalid, "and I did the cooking and kept the house tidy then. Now everything's going wrong. She spoils all the victuals, but she don't mean to."

At this moment something on the stove boiled over with a loud hiss and filled the room with the odor of scorching milk. The girl started, then moved toward the ruined mess.

"Oh, dear me!" said the sick man, under his breath. "Don't burn yourself, Nellie," he called, as if to a child.

"It's scorched, Joe," she said, the tears overflowing at last.

"Never mind, my girl, throw it away. We can get plenty more. You see, doctor," he said, in his hoarse voice, "I can't speak rough to her. She's my wife."

The doctor sat with bent head, speechless.

"I'll send you a nurse, my man," he said, after a pause. "What you need is good care. I will come again to-morrow." And with a low bow to man and wife, now clinging together, hand in hand, the doctor said good-night, and went on his way.

"Thank you, sir," called out the sick man, much moved.

The girl only stared and wiped the last tear from her lashes.

Two hours later a capable, kind-hearted woman was installed as nurse in the little home by the river. She brought with her food in abundance, and comforts of all kinds.

Dr. Ford drove slowly homeward. Though it was late a bright light shone from the parlor window as he stopped. The glow of a wood fire illuminated the room as he entered. But no one came to meet him. His wife sat in her rocker fast asleep. The lamp threw a radiance over her bronze-brown hair and one delicate cheek as she slept with her head against the crimson back of the chair. Her face wore a sweet, childlike expression, with a touch of pathos about the lips, and her hands lay closely clasped in the lap of her gown of soft dove color.

Near the fire stood a white draped table holding a tempting little repast, carefully arranged. From a slender glass in the midst hung one red rose. The doctor knew she had cut it for him from her favorite plant. On a pretty plate reposed the flakiest and most delectable of mince pies.

Dr. Ford stooped and kissed his wife's fair cheek reverently. She stirred, then opened her large eyes slowly.

"Oh, you have come. I am sorry I was not awake to meet you. But here's a mince pie. I sent over to your mother for one."

"Hang the pie!" cried John Ford. "Elinor, I am a brute!"

"Oh, no, dear—only a man, instead of an archangel, as I once believed you to be. But never mind. How do you like my dress?"

"It is divine and you are an angel, Elinor. But, dearest, come and sit by me. I have just been to see a gentleman. I want to tell you all about it."—Chicago Journal.

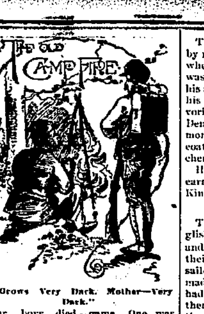
DUCKS AS CARRIERS.

A British Officer Advocates Training Them.

Maj. Allatt, who is himself a practical pigeon flyer, states that the Italians employ pigeons very considerably in the Mediterranean in connection with their ships of war. The French also use them regularly and systematically in the Mediterranean during their naval maneuvers. This officer, however, is of the opinion that if we are going to use birds to fly over water for naval purposes ducks would be better than pigeons, because when a duck gets tired he drops and sits on the water until he is rested, and then goes on again. Ducks, moreover, can fly by night, while pigeons cannot. Maj. Allatt thinks that seagulls might be trained also for message-bearing purposes.

Maj. Allatt warns us against some stories regarding long flights by trained pigeons which have been put forth on high authority. It was at his suggestion that an apocryphal tale of pigeons sent out to and returning from the Arctic regions, which has even imposed upon Yarrell, was expunged from the last edition of that writer's "British Birds." An equally false account of a pigeon flying fifteen hundred miles in America is also extant.

Maj. Allatt believes the greatest distance pigeons have flown of which we have any accurate record is in the races which have taken place two or three times from Rome to Belgium, a distance of between eight and nine hundred miles. But in every one of these cases a very large proportion of the birds have been lost.—London Daily News.



"It Grows Very Dark, Mother—Very Dark."

Our boys died—game. One was ordered to fall in rank. He answered quietly, "I will if I can." His arm hung shattered by his side, and he was bleeding to death. He did bleed to death. His last words brought tears to the eyes of all around. He murmured, "It grows very dark, mother, —very dark." Poor fellow, his thoughts were far away at his peaceful home in Ohio.

The crimson tide was ebbing, and the pulse grew weak and faint,
But the lips of that brave soldier scorned e'en now to make complaint:
"Fall in rank," a voice called to him—calm and low was his reply:
"Yes, if I can I'll do it—I will do it though I die."
And he murmured when the life-light had died out to just a spark,
"It is growing very dark, mother—growing very dark."

And the eye that had kindled, flashed forth with patriot light,
Slowly glazing, vainly strove to pierce the gathering gloom of night.
Ah! poor soldier—ah! fond mother, you are severed now for aye.
Cold and pulseless, there he lies now, where he breathed his life away.
Through this heavy cloud of sorrow shines there not one heavenly spark?
Ah! it has grown dark, mother, very, very dark.

Gather around him, soldiers, gather, fold his hands and close his eyes.
Near, another one is dying, "Rally round our flag!" he cried,
"Heaven protect it—fight on, comrades, speedily avenge our death!"
Then his voice grew low and falt'ring, slower came each painful breath.
Two brave forms lay side by side there: death had loved a shining mark.
And two sad mothers say, "It has grown dark, ah! very dark."

SALEM, Ind., July 3, 1861. Z. R.

—Cincinnati Gazette.

Battle of Murfreesborough.

From the Alabama Soldier.

At the battle of Murfreesborough, in Col. Sharpe's absence, the command of Blythe's Mississippi regiment devolved upon Major Thompson, as brave a man as ever lived, but whose brain had been shriveled by age and "bust-head" (he was 70 years of age and had drank nearly all his life) until it was very hard at times for him to think of the word he wanted, especially military terms. At a certain point in the battle the grape from one of Sherman's batteries began to whistle with disgusting frequency and in disturbing proximity to the boys and the gallant Major. He turned to Adj.-Lieut. Charlie Odom of the DeSoto Beauregards, and inquired where they came from. Being told that they came from a Yankee battery just upon a wooded knoll not far away, he inquired in some excitement: "Why in the h—ll don't they capture the d—n thing?" The reply was the same as Jones made when asked why he didn't whip his wife: "The little thing can't be did." As several brigades had already been torn to pieces in the effort and all had failed, the old hero's face flushed, his eye flashed, and raising himself in his stirrups, he shouted: "The Blythe can take it. Attention! Form line, forward, charge!" The men obeyed as they had always done, until they and the Major found themselves in an old cotton field 100 yards from the battery, exposed to such a hail of grape and canister as they had never seen or felt before. Old Blucher (as he was called) saw the folly of any further movement in that direction, called a halt and ordered the men to lie down, which orders were both obeyed with alacrity; but having got there, the question with the Major was how to get away. The men were being killed by the score. The ridges afforded scarcely any protection, and to remain there long meant the utter destruction of the command. In vain the old hero searched his memory for the command by which a well-drilled regiment (and Sharpe had drilled them) could be taken out of such a desperate pickle. At last, in despair, he turned to the Adjutant and exclaimed; "Charlie, d——n the military evolutions; I never could think of the word of command at the right time." Then, turning to the regiment, as they lay sprawling on the ground, he shouted: "'Bout face, men, and run like h—l or you'll all be killed in a minute!" This order was obeyed like all others, without comment or criticism, and to his credit, be it said, as in every other retreat the Blythe regiment made, while he lived, the brave old Major brought up the rear.

Not Allowed in the Church.

Grand Army men in Paterson, N. J., are enraged over the refusal of the Rev. G. M. Dorwart, pastor of the Episcopal Church of the Holy Communion, to permit the American flag to enter the edifice at the funeral services over the remains of Samuel Urmson. The deceased was a member of Farragut post, G. A. R., and the members of that organization, accompanied by Chaplain Butler post and the Hugh C. Irish camp, Sons of Veterans, turned out in large numbers to pay a last tribute of respect to their dead comrade. As usual the flag of the republic was placed on the coffin before the cortege left the house of morning. When the coffin arrived at the church door, Rev. Mr. Dorwart ordered that the flag be removed. He ordered, also, that the military hats of the pall-bearers be removed from the coffin. Those who followed the coffin and learned of the minister's orders refused to enter. Both posts of the Grand Army propose to call a special meeting to denounce the action of the clergyman.

An Imperial Rescue.

Emperors and Kings, when at home, are very much like other people, and it is doubtless in the small amenities of life that their real character shows itself most truly. An incident of the recent visit of the Emperor of Russia to his father-in-law, the King of Denmark, at the palace of Amalienborg, is creditable to the Czar, though it put him for a moment in a ridiculous light.

Early one morning, soon after the arrival of the Czar at Amalienborg, the sentinels who were guarding the garden of the palace were astonished to see the Emperor come running out of the palace in slippers and shirt-sleeves, gesticulating wildly and shouting loudly.

The soldiers knew not what to do. Had the autocrat of all the Russias lost his reason, or been attacked by some mysterious enemy?

The Czar soon answered the question by rushing to a corner of the garden where a great barking and howling was going on. From the window of his sleeping-room he had seen one of his big dogs make an attack on the favorite black cat of King Christian of Denmark, and without waiting to summon a servant or even to put on a coat, he had rushed out to rescue the cherished pussy.

He saved the cat, and no doubt earned the lasting gratitude of the King, his host.

Prize Money.

The number of prizes that fell to English fleets and cruisers was enormous, and many officers grew wealthy on their prize money, and even common sailors received sums that might have made them comfortable for life if they had only had the prudence to save them. Certain frigates got the reputation of being lucky ships. It is almost certain that the luck came from the frigate being a fast one; she had a smart captain appointed to her, and he, in turn, gathered round him a smart crew, and luck is always sure to be on the side of those who know how to take advantage of the chances.

When four of our frigates captured two Spanish treasure galleons in 1799 the net amount of the dollars in them gave to each captain £40,000, to each lieutenant £5,091, midshipmen received nearly £800, and sailors and marines nearly £200. In addition to this, the value of the whole stores, rigging, etc., fell to be divided. When Admiral Buckworth captured a greater part of the Lima convoy, he is said to have received as his share £75,000, and each of the captains £25,000. In 1762, out of the Hermione, Spanish treasure ship, one captain made £65,000, and each common sailor got nearly £500. At the taking of Curacoa from the Dutch, the spoil was so valuable that even the lieutenants of the Nereide frigate received from £12,000 to £14,000 each.—Good Words.

Out of the Ditch.

On the first day of the Wilderness fight, says Major Wright, in "Glimpses of the Nation's Struggle," the Adjutant of the One Hundred and Forty-Sixth New York was prostrated by a Minie bullet which shattered his left arm. He crawled into a ditch, across which the Confederate lines charged, and were repulsed. The ditch was soon filled with the wounded and unwounded of both armies.

All that afternoon the fire was so hot that not a man dared to raise his head above the ditch. A majority of its occupants were Confederates, one whom, an officer of the Tenth Virginia, ordered his men to spread blankets for the wounded Adjutant, and to make him as comfortable as possible.

As darkness drew on, the wounded Adjutant told the Confederate officer that if he could get into the Union lines he could secure better medical attendance, and that, being wounded, he was not worth much as a prisoner.

"If you can get there you are at liberty to do so," replied the Confederate.

The Adjutant exchanged cards and shook hands with the officer, and both men climbed out of the ditch, but on opposite sides. The Adjutant reached the Union lines, where his arm was amputated and he was sent home.

He Got the Watch.

When Gen. Robert P. Dechert was bustling about getting the Philadelphia troops off to Homestead in response to Gov. Pattison's call, he was approached at the railway station by a little girl who inquired how she could have her watch conveyed to her brother, one of the militiamen. "His is in pawn," she lisped, handing the General a tiny watch, "and I want him to have mine. Please see that he gets this, soldier." Then she disappeared in the crowd. When the commander reached camp he examined the watch, and a name inside affording a clue he placed it safely in the hands of the brother, with an admonition regarding the embarrassing consequences of pledging such articles.

A Vacant Chair.

Speaking of the approaching retirement on account of age of Prof. George L. Andrews, of the West Point Military academy, the Philadelphia Telegraph intimates that the vacant chair, that of Modern languages, may possibly be filled by the appointment of Prof. Arthur S. Hardy, of Dartmouth college. He was graduated from the military academy in the class of 1869, and served in the Third artillery until his resignation, Nov. 12, 1870. Since his resignation he has been professor of civil engineering at Iowa college, N. H. He is the author of several well known works of fiction—"But Yet a Woman," "Wind of Destiny" and "Passe Rose."

Beautiful but a Recluse.

The Empress of Austria has been since the death of Prince Rudolf a complete mental wreck, subject to most pathetic delusions about her son, and requiring the greatest care. She still preserves much of her stately beauty, for which she has always been famous among the royal women of Europe, for it is a beauty of contour which neither time nor trouble can destroy; but she is a constant recluse. The Emperor in spite of domestic worry, adheres to his habit of accessibility to his people, granting personal audiences and listening to every plea of story of real or fancied wrong, a blending of patriarchal habit with magnificence of court ceremonial which has not its counterpart in Europe.

Rev. Sylvanus Lane,

Of the Cincinnati M. E. Conference, makes a good point when he says: "We have for years used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family of five, and find it fully equal to all that is claimed for it. Some people are greatly prejudiced against patent medicines, but how the patent can hurt a medicine and not a machine is a mystery of mysteries to me."

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills.

Flowers, especially political flowers, are embroidered all round the borders of the fashionable handkerchiefs carried by French ladies, whose political tendencies are thus revealed by the bit of muslin they carry thrust through their belts.

From Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

"40 ORANGE ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y., }
Feb. 11, 1890. }

"I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for some years for myself and family, and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for all kind of lameness and acute pain, and, by frequent experiments, find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars.

"The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other it is without my authority or sanction."

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Strong traces of oil have been discovered on the T. S. Woody farm, near Bedford, Ind.

DIAMOND HUNTING.

Prospect of Mines to Be Discovered in California.

Melville Atwood, the aged mineralogist, one of the discoverers of the great Comstock ledge, believes the chances are excellent for finding in California one or more of the volcanic pipes containing diamonds, as at Kimberly, Du Toitspan and Belfontein.

Talking about this in his curious laboratory, at the corner of Montgomery and California streets, surrounded by rich and varied specimens of ore and precious stones, he narrated that he did not think there was a doubt about it.

He toiled in the diamond fields of Brazil and throughout other places of the world years ago, when a young man, according to the San Francisco Examiner, and has studied the formations closely. The article recently published concerning the discovery of diamonds in El Dorado county and the knowledge of diamonds at Cherokee Flat and elsewhere in California has strengthened him in this. He is the man who backed the party who unearthed the mines at Virginia, made the assays and predicted with unerring sagacity their future greatness.

The gold and diamond mines of California, like those of Brazil, he says, may be designated by the surface wastings and the ravine diggings, which have derived their gold principally from the degradation or breaking up by atmospheric or aqueous agencies of the auriferous veins.

Another class consists of the recent river beds, from which the water has been diverted. In this class most of the diamonds of Brazil have been found. Yet another class, here and in transmarine diamond fields, are the ancient river beds.

At this time he considers it important that Californians who may be considering going diamond hunting should know what kind of an outfit they should have. It should consist, he says, of a light pick, a shovel and two riddles, one having three fourths of an inch apertures and eighteen inches wide, and the other having eight holes to the linear inch.

Next there should be a tub in which to wash the gravel. A rubber bath tub will answer. Then there should be a rubber cloth on which to sort the gravel. Then the prospector should also have a watchmaker's lens of two powers fitted to a spectacle frame. For cutting or testing each fragment supposed to be a diamond he recommends a piece of diamond or sapphire fitted into a lead pencil end from which the rubber has been taken. Ordinary lapidary cement will hold it there as firmly as if it were soldered. Anything that it will not scratch, no matter what its color, is a diamond.

With the seives the particles can be jostled about, water being poured on them meanwhile, and the whole adequately tested.

"Look out for important diamond discoveries in California," said the veteran diamond hunter. "They are almost certain to be made. Everything indicates that we shall find some of the big diamond pipes as at Kimberly, Du Toitspan and elsewhere."

Only One Breed.

"If I understand you," said the lawyer to the man who called to consult him, "your cow was thrown from the track at a street crossing by a locomotive on the X., Y. and Z. road, and you want to bring suit against the company for damages?"

"Yes, that's right."

The lawyer made a memorandum.

"Valuable animal, I presume?"

"Purty good cow. Hadn't no bad tricks. Good milker."

"What breed?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know? Was she badly injured?"

"Badly injured? Why she was killed deader'n a mackerel!"

"And buried?"

"Course."

"Why didn't you say so?" exclaimed the attorney, impatiently. "There's only one breed of cattle in cases of this kind."

And he made another memorandum: "Breed, Jersey. Value, $150."

Don't delay; always be on time, for prevention is better than cure. All coughs and colds and such affections of the throat and lungs as lead to consumption are cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Harrison county claims to be the banner apple-growing county of the state.

R. A. Lindsay, late of No. 3 Engine Company, Baltimore City Fire Department, says that the members of his company have used Salvation Oil in cases of sprains and soreness with most gratifying results. It is the best. Only 25 cts.

Disastrous Boiler Explosions

Are prevented by inspections as made by the "Hartford" Steam plants. Under this company's charge boilers are frequently examined to determine the strength of each boiler's weak point. (Every boiler has one.) See

22 eod LUMBARD.

The obligation of children to support parents under the Mahomedan law in India is absolute, and Mahomed was stern in enjoining respect to mothers—e. g., when he says "Paradise is under the feet of the mother."

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Is still at the front! You can rely on it! It never fails to perform a cure!

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

is sold by all dealers for 25c

Don't be misled. If a dealer offers you some other "just as good," insist on getting the old reliable Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. No imitations are as good.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

Hallo! Hallo!

Give me Hein & Israel, the Broadway Paper Men. I am sick and tired looking at my dirty walls, when they are almost giving wall paper away. Give them to me quick! They are practical paper hangers and painters and I know they will do me a good job. They will go anywhere in Fort Wayne and Allen county and hang paper. Don't forget the place.

HEINE & ISRAEL,
No. 128 Broadway, - Fort Wayne, Ind.

Mr. J. G. Anderson

Of Scottdale, Pa., a veteran of the 11th Penn. Vols., says, as a result of war service he

Suffered Every Minute

From liver and kidney troubles, catarrh in the head, rheumatism and distress in his stomach. Everything he ate seemed like lead. Sleep was restless, and in the morning he seemed more tired than when he went to bed. He says:

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and Hood's Pills did me more good than everything else put together. All my disagreeable symptoms have gone." Be sure to get Hood's.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills. They assist digestion and cure headache.

BUOYANCY OF BODY

can never be realized when the bowels do not act as nature intends they should. Instead, there is headache, weight in the stomach after eating, acidity and belching up of wind, low spirits, loss of energy, unsociability and forebodings of evil. An unhappy condition, but

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

will relieve it and give health and happiness. They are worth a trial.

MOFFAT'S PILLS,

Established by one of our most eminent physicians and recommended by the medical profession and druggists who know their real merit, and are used with more pleasing results than any other medicine.

They act on the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, purify and regulate the whole system, and are warranted a certain cure for all Malarious Diseases, Torpid Liver, Impure Blood, Jaundice, Bilious Complaints, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Costiveness, Nervous and Sick Headache, Female Obstructions and General Weakness, and Diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Colds and Fever and Ague. Price 25c per box, plain or sugar coated.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, or sent by Mail or Express, prepaid, on receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS. 46 Liberty St., New York.

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.
Best for General Household Use.

DOCTORS REA & REA,
SPECIALISTS.

W. D REA, M. D.
D. D. REA, M. D.

Principal managers of the southern Medical and Surgical Institute, Louisville, Ky., will visit Fort Wayne,

At Randall Hotel,
Every Two Weeks.

Next visit Monday, Oct. 17.
DRS. REA and REA,

have been connected with the largest hospitals in the country, and has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. He will give $50 for any case that he can not tell the disease and where located in five minutes. He will return to Fort Wayne every four weeks this year.

Treats all Curable Medical and Surgical Diseases.

Acute And Chronic Catarrh,

Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, Chronic, and Female and Sexual Diseases. Epilepsy or Fits cured. A positive guarantee.

Young and middle-aged men suffering from youthful excesses and other causes, producing some of the following effects: blotches, debility, nervousness, dizziness, confusion of ideas, aversion to society, defective memory, and which unfit a person for business or marriage, are permanently cured by remedies not injurious.

BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES

and complications, such as sore throat, falling of hair, pain in the bones, eruptions, etc., are perfectly eradicated without using mercury or other injurious drugs. Gonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture and all Kidney Troubles are speedily cured by treatment that has never failed. He undertakes no incurable cases, but cures thousands given up to die.

REMEMBER THE DATE.

Come early, as his rooms are always crowded wherever he stops. Consultation free. Correspondence solicited, and confidential. Address, SOUTHERN MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 580 Fifth Ave., Louisville, Ky.

FISHERS OF MEN.

v. T. De Witt Talmage Urges Christians On to Work.

They Should Launch Out Into Deep Water and Spread Their Nets Where Sin and Sinners Do Most Abound.

The following discourse was delivered in the Brooklyn tabernacle by Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, from the text:

Launch out into the deep.—Luke v., 4.

Christ, starting on the campaign of the world's conquest, was selecting his staff officers. There were plenty of students with high foreheads, and white hands and intelligent faces, and refined tastes, in Rome and Jerusalem. Christ might have called into the apostleship twelve book-worms, or twelve rhetoricians, or twelve artists. Instead he takes a group of men who had never made a speech, never taken a lesson in belles-letters, never been sick enough to make them look delicate—their hands broad, clumsy and hard-knuckled. He chose fishermen, among other reasons, I think, because they were physically hardy. Rowing makes strong arms and stout chests. Much climbing of ratlines makes one's head steady. A Galilee tempest wrestled men into gymnasts. The opening work of the church was rough work. Christ did not want twelve invalids hanging about Him, complaining all the time how badly they felt. He leaves the delicate students at Jerusalem and Rome for their mothers and aunts to care for, and goes down to the sea shore, and out of the toughest material makes an apostleship. The ministry need more corporeal vigor than any other class. Fine minds and good intentions are important, but there must be physical force to back them. The intellectual mill-wheel may be well built and the grist good, but there must be enough blood in the mill-race to turn the one to grind the other.

He chose fishermen, also, because they were use to hard knocks. The man who can not stand assault is not fit for the ministry. It always has been and always will be rough work; and the man who, at every censure or caricature, sits down to cry, had better be at some other work. It is no place for ecclesiastical doll-babies. A man who can not preach because he has forgotten his manuscript or lost his spectacles, ought not to preach at all. Heaven deliver the church from a ministry that preach in kid gloves, and from sermons in black morocco covers! These fishmen were rough and ready. They had been in the severest of all colleges. When they were knock over by the main boom of the ship they entered the "Sophomore;" when washed off by a great wave, they entered the "Junior;" when floating for two days, without food or drink, on a plank, they came to the "Senior;" and when at last their ship dashed on the beach in a midnight hurricane, they graduated with the first honor.

My text finds Jesus on shipboard with one of these bronzed men—Simon by name. This fisherman had been sweeping his net in shoal water. "Push out," says Christ, "what is the use of hugging the shore in this boat? Here is a lake twelve miles long and six wide, and it is all populated—just waiting for the sweep of your net. Launch out into the deep."

The advice that my Lord gave to Simon is as appropriate for us all in a spiritual sense. The fact is that most of us are paddling along the shore. We are afraid to venture out into the great deeps of God and Christian experience. We think that the boat will be up-set, or that we can not "clew down the mizzen top sail," and our cowardice makes us poor fishermen. I think I hear the voice of Christ commanding us, as He did Simon; on that day when bright Galilee set in among the green hills of Palestin, like water flashing in an emerald cup: "Launch out into the deep."

This Divine counsel comes, first, to all those who are paddling in the margin of Bible research. My father read the Bible through three times after he was eighty years of age, and without spectacles: not for the mere purpose of saying he had been through it so often, but for his eternal profit. John Colby, the brother-in-law of Daniel Webster, learned to read after he was eighty-four years of age, in order that he might become acquainted with the Scriptures. There is no book in the world that demands so much attention as the Bible. Yet nine-tenths of Christian men get no more than ankle-deep. They think it is a good sign not to venture too far. They never ask how or why; and if they see some Christian becoming inquisitive about the deep things of God they say: "Be careful; you had better not go out so far from shore." My answer is: The farther you go from shore the better, if you have the right kind of ship. If you have mere worldly philosophy for the hulk, and pride for a sail, and self-conceit for the helm, the first squall will destroy you. But if you take the Bible for your craft, the farther you go the better; and after you have gone ten thousand furlongs, Christ will still command: "Launch out into the deep." Ask some such question as "Who is God?" and go on for ten years asking it. Ask it at the gate of every parable; amidst the excitement of every miracle; by the solitariness of every patriarchal threshing-floor; amidst the white faces of Sennacherib's slain turned up into the moonlight; amidst the flying chariots of the Golden city. Ask who Jesus is, and keep on asking it of every Bible lily, of every raven, of every star, of every crazed brain cured, of every coin in fish's mouth, of every loaf that got to be five loaves, of every wrathful sea pacified, of every pulseless arm stretched forth in gratulation; ask it of His mother, of Augustus, of Herod, of the Syrophœnician woman, of the damsel that woke up from the death-sleep; of Joseph, who had Him buried; of the angel posted as sentinel at His tomb; of the dumb earth that shook, and groaned, and thundered when He died.

A missionary in France offered a Bible to an humble dwelling. A man took it, tore out a dozen pages and with them began to light his pipe. Some years after the missionary happened in the same house. The family had just lost their son in the Crimean war and his Bible had been sent back home. The missionary took it up, and saw that it was the very same Bible that he had left in the house and from which the leaves had been torn. The dying soldier had written on one of the leaves of the Bible: "Rejected and scoffed at, but finally believed in and saved." The Bible may be used to light the pipe of witticism by some, but for us it is a staff in life, a pillow in death and our joy for eternity.

Walk all up and down this Bible domain; try every path. Plunge in at the prophecies and come out at the epistles. Go with the patriarchs until you meet the evangelists. Rummage and ransack as children who are not satisfied when they come to a new house, until they know what is in every room, and into what every door opens. Open every jewel casket. Examine the skylights. Forever be asking questions. Put to a higher use than was intended the Oriental proverb: "Hold all the skirts of thy mantle extended when Heaven is raining gold."

Passing from Bonn to Coblentz on the Rhine, the scenery is comparatively tame. But from Coblentz to Mayence it is enchanting. You sit on deck, and feel as if the last flash of beauty must exhaust the scene; but in a moment there is a turn of the river, which covers up the former view with more defiant castles, and bolder bluffs, vine-wreathed, and grapes so ripe that if the hills be touched they would bleed their rich life away into the bowls of Bingen and Hockheimer. Here and there, there are streams of water melting into the river like joys swallowed in the bosom of a great gladness. And when night begins to throw its black mantle over the shoulder of the hills, and you are approaching disembarkation at Mayence, the lights along the shore fairly bewitch the scene with their beauty, giving one a thrill that he feels but once, yet that lasts him forever. So this river of God's word is not a straight stream, but a winding splendor—at every turn new wonders to attract, still riper vintage pressing to the brink, and crowded with castles of strength (Stolzenfels and Johannisberger as nothing compared with the strong tower into which the righteous run and are saved), and our disembarkation at last, in the evening, amidst the lights that gleam from the shore of Heaven. The trouble is that the vast majority of Bible voyagers stop at Coblentz, where the chief glories begin.

The sea of God's word is not like Gennesaret, twelve miles by six, but boundless, and in any one direction you can sail on forever. Why, then, confine yourself to a short psalm or to a few verses of an epistle? The largest fish are not near the shore. Hoist all sail to the winds of Heaven. Take hold of both oars and pull away. Be like some of the whalers that went out from New Bedford or Portsmouth, to be gone for two or three years. Yea, calculate on a lifetime voyage. You do not want to land until you land in Heaven. Sail away, oh ye mariners, for eternity! Launch out into the deep.

The text is appropriate to all Christians of shallow experience. Doubts and fears have in our day been almost elected to the parliament of Christian graces. Some consider it a bad sign not to have any doubts. Doubts and fears are not signs of health, but festers and carbuncles. You have a valuable horse or farm. It is suggested that the title is not good. You employ counsel. You have the deeds examined. You search the record for mortgages, judgments and liens. You are not satisfied until you have a certificate signed by the great seal of the state, assuring you that the title is good. Yet how many leave their title to Heaven an undecided matter! Why do you not go to the records and find out? Give yourself no rest, day nor night, until you can read your title clear to mansions in the skies.

Christian character is to come up to higher standards. We have now to hunt through our library to find one Robert McCheyne, or one Edward Payson, or one Harlan Page. The time will come when we will find half a dozen of them sitting in the same seat with us. The grace of God can make a great deal better men than those I have mentioned. Christians seem afraid they will get heterodox by going too far. They do not believe in Christian perfection. There is no danger of your being perfect for some time yet. I will keep watch and give you notice in time if you get too near perfection for the safety of your theology. One-half of you Christians are simply stuck in the mud. Why not cut loose from everything but God? Give not to Him that formal petition made up of "O's"—"O Lord!" this, and "O Lord!" that. When people are cold, and have nothing to say to God they strew their prayers with "O's?" and "Forever and ever, amen," and things to fill up. Tell God what you want, with the feeling that He is ready to give it, and believing that you will receive, and you shall have it. Shed that old prayer you have been making these ten years. It is high time that you outgrew it. Throw it aside with your old ledgers, and your old hats, and your old shoes. Take a review of your present wants, of you present sins, and of your present blessings. With a sharp blade cut away you past half-and-half Christian life, and with new determination, and new plans, and new expectations, launch out into the deep.

The text is appropriate to all who are engaged in Christian work. The church of God has been fishing along the shore. We set our net in a good, calm place, and in sight of a fine chapel, and we go down every Sunday to see if the fish have been wise enough to come into our net. We might learn something from that boy with his hook and line. He throws his line from the bridge; no fish. He sits down on a log; no fish. He stands in the sunlight and casts the line; but no fish. He goes up by the mill-dam and stands behind the bank, where the fish can not see him, and he hardly dropped the hook before the cork goes under. The fish come to him as fast as he can throw them ashore. In other words, in our Christian work, why do we not go where the fish are? It is not so easy to catch souls in church, for they know that we are trying to take them. If you can throw your line out into the world, where they are not expecting you, they will be captured. Is it fair to take men by such stratagem? Yes. I would like to cheat five thousand souls into the Kingdom.

The whole policy of the Church of God is to be changed. Instead of chiefly looking after the few who have become Christians, our chief efforts will be for those outside. If after a man is converted he can not take care of himself, I am not going to take care of him. If he thinks that I am going to stand and pat on the back, and feed him out of an elegant spoon, and watch that he does not get into a draught of worldliness, he is much mistaken. We have in our churches a great mass of helpless, inane professors, who are doing nothing for themselves or for others, who want us to stop and nurse them! They are so troubled with doubt as to whether they are Christians or not. The doubt is settled. They are not Christians. The best we can do with these fish is to throw them back into the stream, and go after them again with the Gospel net.

"Go into all the world and preach the Gospel," says Christ; into the factory, the engine house, the club-room, into the houses of the sick, into the dark lane, into the damp cellar, into the cold garret, into the dismal prison. Let every man, woman and child know that Jesus died, and that the gate of Heaven is wide open. With the Bible in one pocket and the hymn-book in another pocket, and a loaf of bread under your arm, launch out into the great deep of this world's wretchedness.

The text is appropriate to all the unforgiven. Every sinner would come to God if he thought that he might come just as he is. People talk as though the pardon of God were a narrow river, like the Kennebec or the Thames, and that their sin draws too much water to enter it. No; it is not a river, nor a bay, but a sea. I should like to persuade you to launch out into the great deep of God's mercy. I am a merchant. I have bought a cargo of spices in India. I have through a bill of exchange, paid for the whole cargo. You are a ship captain. I give you the orders, and say: "Bring me those spices." "You land in India. You go to the trader, and say: "Here are the orders;" and you find everything all right. You do not stop to pay the money yourself. It is not your business to pay it. The arrangements were made before you started. So Christ purchases your pardon. He puts the papers, or the promises, into your hand. Is it wise to say: "I can not pay for my redemption?" God does not ask you to pay. Relying on what has been done, launch out into the deep.

The Bible's promises join hands, and the circle they make will compass all your sins, and all your temptations, and all your sorrows. The round table of King Arthur and his knights had room for only thirteen banqueters; but the round table of God's supply is large enough for all the present inhabitants of earth and Heaven to sit at, and for the still mightier populations that are yet to be.

Do not sail coastwise along your old habits and old sins. Keep clear of the shore. Go out where the water is deepest. Oh, for the mid-sea of God's mercy! "Be it known unto you, men and brethren, that through this man is preached unto you forgiveness of sins." I preach it with as much confidence to the eighty-year-old transgressor as to the maiden. Though your sins were blood red, they shall be snow white. The more ragged the prodigal, the more compassionate the father. Do you say that you are too bad? The high-water mark of God's pardon is higher than all your transgressions. "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." Do you say that your heart is hard? Did you say that your iniquity is long continued? Suppose it were ten ten times longer? Do you say that your crimes are black? Suppose that they were ten times blacker. Is there any lion that this Samson can not slay? Is there any fortress that this Conqueror can not take? Is there any sin this Redeemer can not pardon?

It is said that when Charlemagne's host was overpowered by the three armies of the Saracens in the pass of Roncesvalles, his warrior, Roland, in terrible earnestness, seized a trumpet and blew it with such terrific strength that the opposing army reeled back with terror; but at the third blast of the trumpet it broke in two. I see your soul fiercely assailed by all the powers of earth and hell. I put the mightier trumpet of the Gospel to my lips, and I blow it three times. Blast the first—"Whosoever will, let him come." Blast the second—"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found." Blast the third—"Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation." Does not the host of your sins fall back? But the trumpet does not, like that of Roland, break in two. As it was handed down to us from the lips of our fathers, we hand it down to the lips of our children, and them to sound it when we are dead, that all the generations of men may know that our God is a pardoning God—a sympathetic God—a loving God; and that more to Him than the anthems of Heaven, more to Him than the throne on which He sits, more to Him than are the temples of celestial worship, is the joy of seeing the wanderer putting his hand on the door-latch of His Father's house. Hear it, all ye nations! Bread for the worst hunger. Medicine for the worst sickness. Light for the thickest darkness. Harbor for the worst storm.

Dr. Prime, in his book of wonderful interest entitled "Around the World," describes a tomb in India of marvelous architecture. Twenty thousand men were twenty-two years in erecting that and the buildings around it. Standing in that tomb, if you speak or sing, after you have ceased you hear the echo coming from a height of one hundred and fifty feet. It is not like other echoes. The sound is drawn out in sweet prolongation, as though the angels of God were chanting on the wing. How many souls in the tomb of sin will lift up the voice of penitence and prayer? If now they would cry unto God, the echo would drop from afar—not from the marble cupola of an earthly mausoleum, but sounding back from the warm heart of angels, flying with the news; for there is joy among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth!

The Chautauqua Circle.

Referring to the Chautauqua Circle, an eminent divine who opposed it at its inception remarks: "If the man who makes two blades of grass grow where one grew before is a public benefactor, what shall we say of him who is able to put two good books in hands that held one before? The Chautauqua Circle has circulated an average of 30,000 sets of books every year. In fourteen years 30,000 sets of books would represent 180,000 volumes per annum. 'Tis something to have put one good book into the hands of a reader. 'Tis more to have put 2,000,000 good books in the hands of the people. And this is something which nobody can gainsay the Chautauqua Circle has accomplished.

—Gambling, according to an ethical authority, bears to stealing the same relation that dueling bears to murder. In dueling each combatant is necessarily prepared to have his life taken, and in gambling each party is similarly prepared to take or lose what is not properly his own. Of all habits, gambling is the most intrinsically savage. Morally, it is unchivalrous and unchristian. "All gaming," said the acute Archbishop Whately, "since it desires to profit at the unrequited expense of another, is a breach of the tenth commandment."

—The volume of statistics of churches just published is an important and interesting expose. These statistics form a part, and perhaps the most valuable and authentic part of the last census. They show that 20,000,000 out of the 63,000,000 of our population are church members—nearly one in every three persons. If we reinforce the members by adding the adherents of the churches, who are usually counted as two to one, we come straigtway upon the truth that the claim that this is a Christian nation is no empty boast.

—Notwithstanding the tendency of the people to mass together in cities, and the consequent overcrowding of the tenement-house population, remarks a religious weekly, it is a satisfaction to learn from the eleventh census that the number of dwelling houses has increased faster than the population. In 1850 the average was five persons for every house, while in 1890 it was only four and a half.

—Hebrew is rapidly becoming the living language of Palestine again. The Jews, who are gathering there from various lands, speak so many tongues that necessity calls for a common one. What could be more natural than their choice of the Hebrew?

—An eminent German author, Baur, has written a book, "Das Deutsche Evangaelische Pfarrhaus," in which he shows that Germany is indebted to her ministers and manses for a great part of her greatness and worth.

—The unwise complain that the good suffer. They are the only ones who can afford to suffer.—O. B. Frothingham.

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A FALLEN CHAMPION.

The Temperance Lesson Taught by a Prize Fight.

The prize fight at New Orleans between Sullivan and Corbett has in it a lesson of temperance and right living. The defeat of Sullivan, if rightly considered, will carry to the mind of every young man a proof of the proposition that sobriety promotes health and physical strength, while debauchery and drunkenness injure the one and sap the other. Sullivan, in the hours of chagrin and sorrow following the contest, self-accusingly cried out to the little group of friends about him that "booze" did it. Every teacher of physical culture, every trainer of men for contests in which bodily endurance is to be taxed to its utmost, will give testimony that Sullivan but stated the truth as to the primal cause of his entire collapse. The pugilist, long believed to be peerless in physical strength and endurance, is noted for his debaucheries. For several years he has been a hard drinker, indulging in protracted drinking bouts with boon companions. The result was that at thirty-six he is a defeated champion, his career cut short, and he probably will, in the course of a few years, be back at his original occupation of sewer-digging, unless his old enemy, "booze," brings him to the grave.

On the other hand, Corbett, who triumphed over Sullivan, is a strict abstainer. He never drinks of any intoxicant. In his hour of triumph after the New Orleans contest, when surrounded by excited and admiring throngs of friends, and with champagne flowing like water, he resisted every importunity to drink; even the "one glass" he was urged to take "in good fellowship" was steadfastly declined with the remark: "I guess this is good enough for me," as he lifted a glass of water to his lips. Though one can have no sympathy with a prize fighter as such, yet we can admire thoroughly and commend heartily his steady abstinence amid a class of men to whom a refusal to drink is, as a general rule, tantamount to a personal insult. The example is one that should be profitable to every young man. It often requires a considerable amount of moral courage to say "no" on a convivial occasion, and thousands of men have taken the first step in the drunkard's path by their unfortunate lack of will power.

The ultimate and inevitable result of the drink habit in destroying physical strength and undermining the constitution is a fact which should be deeply impressed upon the minds of the rising generation. The young men of America, as a rule, must make their way in life by their own exertions. The great majority must do this by labor—either by hands or brain, or both. No lesson can be more important to them than indulgence in any intoxicant injures the body, and affects their power for steady, persistent work. The effect upon the brain is no less marked than upon the muscles; and the mental worker who indulges the drink habit is at quite as great a disadvantage as the drinking man who labors at some handicraft. Drink means decay of strength, both physical and mental. It deranges every physical function, and makes the body prematurely old. In the case of Sullivan, most authorities upon prize-fighters will always maintain that the ex-champion at his best was the superior in strength and endurance of the man who so easily defeated him; but his bodily strength had been impaired by his drinking habits, and his vitality impaired. Hence he met defeat where, had this not been the case, he would assuredly have been victor.

The fallacy is world-wide that drink is strength-giving. This is because there is a fictitious access of exhilaration following the swallowing of any intoxicating liquor, which is mistaken for an addition to the bodily powers. The truth is the exact reverse of the common belief. Liquor adds no strength, nor does it add to the endurance of the man's physical powers. It is the Delilah which robs him of his strength and makes him old when he should be in his manly prime. Teachers in the schools of the land should impress this lesson upon the minds of the boys under their charge. It is part of the great educational process which our people must go through in order to create a majority public sentiment against not only intemperance, but its feeder and support, the saloon. When that sentiment is created, a successful effort will promptly follow to pulverize the rum power.—Toledo Blade.

TIPPLING LAWMAKERS.

Distinguished Senators Who Used to Take Their Toddy.

Somewhere late in the forties or early in the fifties, which is far enough to go back even if one could go farther or there was utility in a more remote inquiry, I remember to have seen Mr. Clay and Mr. Calhoun "tippling," as I presume it would now be styled, in the old senate chamber, now the United States supreme courtroom. It was behind the vice president's chair—a small space where was a table only large enough for a tray, on which were placed a pitcher of water, a single black bottle containing a good article of whisky, a bowl of sugar, a spoon or two, a few glasses, a plate of crackers and another of cheese. This "lay out" would suffice for a day—perhaps longer. There were days, it is probable, when it would need replenishing, but "tippling" by senators in those days in comparison with the "cold tea" and other appointments at the present time can be inferred.

On the occasion of which I speak, the two distinguished senators met after a debate which I well remember, their manners and bearing being of the highest type of gentlemen of those times. The meeting was doubtless by a common impulse, though little after the fashion of Edmunds and Thurman in more recent days. Mr. Calhoun, who always drank sparingly, bade Mr. Clay to "pour first," and I well remember the decorousness and natural politeness with which it was done, Mr. Clay's way of acknowledging the courtesy, the manner of his waiting for the great South Carolinian to "charge" his glass, as it was sometimes described then; how that before drinking the great Kentuckian said with the greatest good humor referring to the debate from which the two had but just before emerged: "Well, Mr. Senator, I will admit that you have had the better of me to-day; but I'll be your match to-morrow." But then they emptied their glasses and walked away together in familiar conversation. That was a fair sample of "tippling" at the capitol in those days.

There was no bar; no attendants to serve a waiting multitude of persons. A single servant or "messenger" did it all; and so quietly, with such gentility, that I could not at the time help being interested, and have ever since wished that the custom might have been kept up. But times have changed. Men have changed and customs with them.

Mr. Webster on occasions drank heavily. It is related that just before entering the senate to pronounce his great speech in reply to Hayne, he reinforced himself by taking nearly a full glass of brandy, which was his favorite "tipple" whenever he felt the need of something to assist his staying powers. It was no unusual thing for public men then to take their drams with regularity. There were those who imbibed more frequently than was useful, and it was this that led to the famous "Congressional Temperance Society" with Senator Wilson, who, it is said, never drank, as the active head.—Washington Star.

TOBACCO AND DEPOPULATION.

One of the Forces Opposed to a Continuance of Healthy Life.

Thoughtful Frenchmen are coming to regard with some uneasiness the signs of stagnation, if not of actual decrease, in the population of their country. Under the heading of "Le Tabac et la Depopulation de la France," M. Decroix, who is the founder of a society intended to check the abuse of tobacco, maintains that among the causes of such stagnation a prominent place must be assigned to the influence of tobacco. The arguments by which he seeks to fortify this opinion are ingenious, and he supports them by information contributed by various medical men, and by the vital statistics afforded by different departments of the country. Among the former there seems to be a concensus of opinion that tobacco consumed in excess exhibits in various degrees a constant weakening influence; and experiments by Dr. Depierras are quoted in order to show that the same rule holds good among the lower animals. In this case, the offspring of cocks and male rabbits exposed to the fumes of tobacco are said to have proved feebler and shorter lived than those born under natural conditions. After comparing ten departments in which a greater, with ten others in which a less, amount of tobacco is consumed, M. Decroix, by summing up their collective disparities, has no difficulty in showing that in the former there is a marked excess of deaths, still-births, of divorces, and falling off in the size of families. When, however, we compare the departments with each other separately, we frequently miss that evident connection between cause and effect which the author would wish us to expect, and it is clear that we must, in many cases, allow for the action of other influences in producing the results for which it is blamed. Under the circumstances, all persons cannot agree with all the propositions advanced by M. Decroix. At the same time, it cannot be denied that the continued use of "the weed" is to be numbered among the forces opposed to a continuance of healthy life. —N. Y. Ledger.

A PERNICIOUS INDUSTRY.

The Greatest Vice That Germany Has to Contend With.

In a survey of the imperial statistics of the consumption of alcoholic drinks in Germany, Dr. William Bode says that the production of the raw material manufactured into wine, beer or spirits occupies about one-fifteenth of the cultivated land of the empire. On this area of farming land enough rye might be grown to supply 3,500 millions of pounds of bread more a year to every one of the fifty millions of people inhabiting Germany, or 350 pounds to an average family of five persons, which is the entire food needed by the family for nearly fifty days, or about one-eighth more of food than they can enjoy at present. One-fourteenth of all the productive forces of Germany is engaged in this pernicious industry. The amount of money spent on drink has been estimated at about $120,000,000 a year, or $2.40 to each inhabitant, or $12 to each average family of five. Prof. Schmoller, the economist, says: "Among our working people the conditions of domestic life, of education, of prosperity, of progress or degradation, are all dependent on the proportion of income which flows down the father's throat. The whole condition of our lower and middle classes—one may, even without exaggeration, say the future of the nation—depends on this question. If it is true that half our paupers become so through drink, it gives us some estimate of the costly burden we tolerate. No other of our vices bears comparison with this."—N. Y. Witness.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

Six murders have been committed under the influence of cider in Litchfield county, Conn., during the last ten years.

From the report of the chief of police there is a beer or wine shop in Berlin for every one hundred and eighty-five citizens, including women and children.

The Pennsylvania railroad employes at Columbia, Pa., numbering six hundred men, have been notified that they must not drink when on duty or they will be severely disciplined.

Temperance legislation is on the programme of the new house of commons. It is reported that local option will form a part of this legislation, and also the closing of public houses on election days. Liquor dealers are uneasy, and an unusual number of public houses are offered for sale. The temperance people never before had so many representatives in the commons.—Advance.

On the basis principle of absolute prohibition, Gen. Bidwell says, in his letter of acceptance of the nomination for president by the prohibition party, the danger of monopolistic tendencies menacing the government is not so great as that of the destructive results sure to come from the liquor traffic. It is the constant menace of labor, which creates the wealth of the nation, and the traffic is now sapping and impoverishing the very foundation of the national fabric.

"The Vermont liquor laws are something wild and terrible," remarked a commercial traveler. "But some of the smart hotel proprietors get ahead of it. The law provides a fine of fifty dollars for the first violation of the law, five hundred dollars for the second, and two years in the penitentiary for the third. These bonifaces run the bar in their own name for the first two weeks, surrender themselves, and are fined fifty dollars. Then the clerk takes his turn, is fined fifty dollars, and yields control of the bar to the head bellboy, who in turn transfers the reins of authority to the porter. And so on indefinitely, all that it costs being a fifty-dollar fine every other week."

Drink and Ill Health.

The annual report of the department of the insane of the Pennsylvania hospital, presented at the last annual meeting by Dr. Chapin, physician in chief and superintendent, for the year ending April 20, 1892, a document of great interest, in a classification of the causes of insanity in 10,234 cases, gives an aggregate of 238 cases as caused by intemperance. Under the head of "ill health of various kinds" the number given is 1,057, otherwise the number of cases ascribed to intemperance is in excess of all the other causes. It is probable also that the use of intoxicants may have been a more or less important factor in causing "ill health" in not a few cases, as also in the 403 cases of "business anxieties and perplexities," and in the 219 cases of "mental anxiety," and in the 121 cases of "vicious habits and indulgences," and in other instances in which alcohol, as a brain irritant, would predispose those indulging in it, even in quantities conventionally deemed "moderate," to mental unsoundness. Alike for physical and mental health abstinence is the wise and safe rule of conduct.—Temperance.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

BLESSED WORDS.

Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.—Matt. xi., 28.

Come unto Me!
O blessed words to fall on human ears!
The heavy laden hope amid their tears,
The sorrow stricken look up through their tears,
And turn to Thee.

Here, Lord, am I!
Thy gracious words of love have touched my heart,
I feel new life in all its pulses start.
I loathe my sins, and from them would depart,
And to Thee fly.

To Thee I come!
For I am heavy laden and opprest,
And weary from my long and fruitless quest
In vainly seeking, yet not finding, rest
Sin's burden from.

Who shall forbid?
Hast Thou not said that whosoever will
May come? And that means me! A blissful thrill
Of joy unspeakable my senses fill,
That can't be hid.

Apart from Thee
No rest nor peace on this earth can be found;
Wealth is a cankering care, Fame is a sound,
And sinful pleasures in perdition down
Eternally.

Empty, O Lord,
My weary heart of all things else but Thee,
And from my heavy burden set me free;
I am unworthy—have no other plea,
Except Thy Word.

Saviour and Friend!
Thy love is large enough my soul to fill,
Thy grace sufficient for life's every ill;
My life redeemed, Thy service shall fulfill
Unto the end.

—William G. Haeselbarth, in Christian at Work.

THE VALUE OF MEDITATION.

It Brings Us Into a Bright and Close Fellowship With God.

Mark Guy Pearse speaks of meditation as "a lost art," and there is but too much truth in the opinion he has thus expressed. The conditions of life in our day our unfavorable to that concentration of thought and isolation of spirit which are of the very essence of meditation. Life is lived now at a pressure and amid distractions practically unknown in the good old times, when men had leisure enough to taste to the full the sweetest of reflection, if they were so disposed.

The altered conditions of life in our day only emphasize the need for and the value of meditation. The tyranny of the world is felt keenly by every thoughtful mind. The exacting demands of professional activity, the exhausting rush of business claims, and the weary routine of domestic cares, makes all of us prisoners. We are shut up in the cell of our own occupation. Two doors open a way for us out of the influences which "crib, cabin and confine" us. One is sleep, the other is meditation. Sleep leads us into the green fields of dreamland, where the sun always shines, where the fragrant flowers are always in bloom, and where the dust and din of the city are unheard. Meditation takes us by the hand out of the pestiferous atmosphere and hard ways of the world in which most of us have to live, into quiet pastures, where a healing benediction falls on the weary spirit, and new strength comes to the endeavor to live a nobler life.

The value of meditation is indorsed by the habitual custom of the God man, the Lord Jesus Christ. It was His practice to rise early in the morning and to retire to some solitary place, in which He gathered strength for the work of the day. Such seasons of solitude were highly prized by Him. There can be no doubt that the unbroken calm and restful energy which characterized His activity found their source in these morning meditations. As it was with the Master, so has it ever been with His most distinguished disciples. In the moods and places of silence, where man was far away, but God was very near, they won the serenity of spirit and power of endurance that enabled them to fulfill their mission in life. Paul received a training in the seclusion of Arabia, which equipped him more effectually for his apostolic labors, than all the lessons he was taught at the feet of Gamaliel. The lonely isle of Patmos was for John the Divine a school in which the deepest mysteries of the spiritual life were unveiled. Martin Luther could not have been the reformer of the middle ages but for the convictions he formed in the solitary struggles of the monastry. John Bunyan's silenced lips and prison meditations brought to Christendom the gift of the "Pilgrim's Progress." Other examples must rise to the reader's memory of eminent workers for God who found inspiration in meditation which led them into the secret place of the Most High.

The old Puritan theologians, massive in the largeness of their spiritual attainments as well as in the largeness of their knowledge, used to say that three things went to the making of a theologian. These were meditation, temptation and prayer. It may be that much of the shallowness of the thinking of our day on the problems of experimental religion is due to the neglect of meditation. One thing is certain; a firm grip of and a living acquaintance with the fundamental experiences of the Christian life can be had only by long and solitary pondering over spiritual truths. As the river is fed by the little streams it takes to itself on its way to the sea, so the life, large with the largeness of Christ, is fed by the moods of meditation which the experiences of each new day bring to the Christian eager to improve his opportunities of spiritual culture. Gurnall says that "meditation is prayer's handmaid." Another Puritan writer declares that "meditation and prayer are like the spies that went to search the land of Canaan; the one views and the other cuts down, and both bring home a taste of the fairest and sweetest fruits of Heaven. Meditation, like the eye, views our mercies, and prayer, like the hand, reacheth in those mercies." The truth of this utterance will be cheerfully corroborated by every reader who has tasted the fruits of devotional meditation—fruits which are as real a foretaste of the joys of Heaven as the grapes of Eschol were of the fruits of the promised land.

A sharp distinction must be drawn between meditation and reverie. Too many Christians think they are meditating when they are only dreaming. Sitting with an open Bible on your knee and thoughts wandering at random may be pleasant, but it can not be helpful, for it is merely a passive condition of the mind, which verges on vacuity. While meditation has in it a passive element, it is largely active in its concentration of the mental faculties upon the object of contemplation, whatever that may be—whether the person of Christ, His redemption work, of the revelation of His mind and will in the Scriptures. Christianity is strenuous in thought as well as in action. The more intense the meditation, the more precious the blessings it brings.

Meditation's supreme value is the door it opens into communion with God. George Macdonald says beautifully and truly in one of his best books: "Every door leading to God is a door opening outward—out of self, out of worldliness, out of sinfulness." He who keeps the door of meditation shut bars himself out of the sweetest experiences of life, for he refuses to enter that inner chamber where our Father in Heaven is waiting to talk with His children. God is always speaking to us, in the voices of His revelation, of His providence, and of His spirit, but for most of us the voices of the world are so loud that they silence the voice of God. In the hushed stillness of the sanctuary of meditation it is very different. There the voice of love sounds like music in our ears, the restfulness of God claims the fever of life, and the peace which passeth under standing rests like a benediction upon our spirits.

However busy the day may be, we must resolutely strive to sweeten and strengthen it with golden minutes of meditation. Even ten minutes of solitary communion in the morning will make the day what otherwise it can not be. It will bring us into fellowship with God, and carry into our work a transforming influence which brightens with the glory of Heaven the possible tasks of earth.—Rev. D. Sutherland, in N. Y. Observer.

READY TO OBEY.

How Mrs. Hall Found She Was Where the Lord Wanted Her.

"There, mother, what is the use for you to send anything more to old Mrs. Page? She only grumbles and frets every time I go; and to-day she said: "O, it is all very well for your mother to send me word to look on the bright side. She never has a care or a cross.""

"Well, never mind, Grace, I shall have a cross if I have a cross little girl."

This conversation was between Mrs. Hall and her daughter. After Grace started for school Mrs. Hall put on her bonnet and went to call upon auntie Winthrop. We will follow, for I think the call will be of interest to us.

"Good morning, auntie," said Mrs. Hall, as she entered the little sitting-room where Mrs. Winthrop sat knitting.

"Good morning, Clara. Take a seat; you look tired. Any trouble?"

"No, auntie, I guess that is what is the matter. I have too easy times. I begin to think I have no special work."

"What!" said auntie. "And you keeping house for a husband and daughter."

"Oh, I don't mean that kind of work," replied Mrs. Hall, "but I will tell you what I do mean, if I can. Mrs. Page made me think about it this morning. I sent Grace over with a little basket of things for her. In it I put a little card about looking on the 'bright side,' and Mrs. Page, in speaking of it, made the remark to Grace that I had no cares or crosses. At the meeting last evening I was thinking over the troubles and trials so many in the church were passing through, and what opportunities some had to sacrifice to the Lord; and then I thought how peaceful and full of blessing was my life. And these words came to me: 'Will I offer burnt offerings unto the Lord—of that which cost me nothing?' So I have been wondering if I am in the right place."

"Don't you think you are where the Lord put you?" asked auntie, in her quiet voice.

"Why, I hope so," said Mrs. Hall.

"Well, then, I would stay there until He told me to move. Now, Clara," continued Mrs. Winthrop, "let me tell you a few things. There are some real good people in the world, who never see any one who has more than they, or an easier time, but they seem to think it their duty to tell them of it in such a way that the person often feels as though he had done a great wrong in having so many good things. Now, let Mrs. Page and what she said drop for awhile. Send her another nice basket some day; and I will tell you how some one else looks at Mrs. Hall's life, and what a blessing it is to her. Not long ago I heard Mrs. L. saying, as she saw you passing her house on your way to the missionary meeting: "There goes Clara Hall to the meeting. If there is anything that cheers me up, it is to see how she enjoys life, in her home and in her work outside. She has plenty of means to give when needed, so she can give time to work which many can not; and her husband is in perfect sympathy with all she does. Some persons in her circumstances would give so much time to social life that there would be little left for church and other work. But Clara seems to like one who does 'all things heartily as unto the Lord,' always putting His work first. I suppose she fails at times, like the rest of us, but I tell you the Lord has made her a great blessing to me by giving her so many good things and teaching her to use them to His glory.' "Now Clara," Mrs. Winthrop continued, "you see you are doing something for the Lord, and when He sends the cross I hope you will bear it to His glory as you have used the blessings."

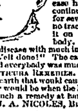
"I will indeed try to," said Mrs. Hall. "I will remember it not so much what I do as how. I will pray to be led by the spirit."

With these words and a "Good-bye, Auntie," Mrs. Hall went home, feeling both thankful and humble that the Lord had used His to bless one life and saying over to herself: "To obey is better than sacrifice."—Zion's Advocate.

WORST FORM ECZEMA

Baffled Best Medical Skill for Eight Months. Cured in Two Months by Cuticura Remedies.

This is to certify that a child of mine had Eczema in its worst form, and which baffled the best medical skill that could be employed here. The little sufferer was wrapped in agony for at least eight months. Six months of that time its suffering was simply untold, then I began the use of the Cuticura Remedies, in two months the awful disease had ceased its vengeance, and my darling boy had rest, and to all appearance the disease had yielded, but I continued the medicine for several months after no trace could be seen of it on any part of his body. The doctors here watched the disease with much interest, and could only say "Well done!" The case was known far and wide, and everybody was much surprised. But thanks to Cuticura Remedies. Could there be anything on earth that would cause a father to rejoice it surely would be when the little innocent one could have such a remedy at hand. (See portrait herewith.) J. A. NICOLES, Bunker Hill, Ind.



A child was brought to me with chronic eczema that had defied splendid treatment from many good doctors. As a regular M. D., should have continued similar treatment, but thought it useless. So put it on Cuticuras. The child is well.
C. L. GURNEY, M. D., Doon, Ia.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, the exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1.00. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

WEAK, PAINFUL BACKS,
Kidney and Uterine Pains and Weaknesses relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

Every Young Man
who desires a good business position in the World's Fair city should write at once for Prospectus of the famous Metropolitan Business College, Chicago. Unusual facilities for placing graduates. Established [illegible] years. Occupies its own building. Address,
O. M. POWERS, Principal.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
Carlos Martyn, D. D.,
New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
Edwin F. Pardee, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave.,
New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

Short time only I will send my Electric Belts and Trusses
DR. JUDD'S
On 6 Months' Trial
If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.
ELECTRIC BELT

SOME FACES FAMILIAR TO FORT WAYNE PEOPLE.

Those Who Cure and Those Who Have Been Cured—Triumph of the True Specialist Skilled in the Treatment of Catarrhal Disease.

Catarrh, the most prevalent of human maladies, is a weakness of the mucus membranes.

It is caused by repeated and neglected colds or by some other cause which lowers the vitality of the parts.

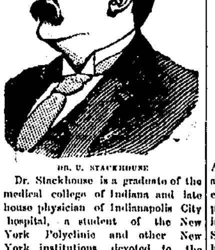
It can only be cured by the system of treatment that the Stackhouse Medical Institute has perfected and adopted.

One part of this system cleanses and heals without irritating.

The other part builds up the system, gives tone and strength to the diseased membranes and prevents a relapse.

It thus consists of a constitutional course combined with local applications that cleanse and heal the affected parts.

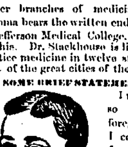
There is no magic or sorcery about this. It is knowledge and skill, the result of years of study and experience applied to each individual case with intelligence, patience and perseverence.



DR. U. STACKHOUSE.

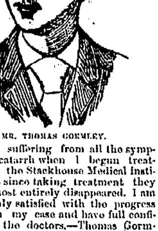
Dr. Stackhouse is a graduate of the medical college of Indiana and late house physician of Indianapolis City hospital, a student of the New York Polyclinic and other New York institutions devoted to the higher branches of medicine. His diploma bears the written endorsement of Jefferson Medical College, of Philadelphia. Dr. Stackhouse is licensed to practice medicine in twelve states and most of the great cities of the union.

SOME BRIEF STATEMENTS.



PETER E. POOLEY.

I never felt so well before, and wish I could have found such doctors as those of the Stackhouse Medical Institute years ago. I am still taking treatment and in a little while I will be as well as anybody.—Peter E. Pooley, 39 Wabash avenue.



MR. THOMAS GORMLEY.

I was suffering from all the symptoms of catarrh when I began treatment at the Stackhouse Medical Institute, but since taking treatment they have almost entirely disappeared. I am thoroughly satisfied with the progress made in my case and have full confidence in the doctors.—Thomas Gormley, 74 Melita street.

MISS MARY MORIARTY.

After trying various remedies without success I went to the Stackhouse Medical Institute. A marked improvement was soon noticeable and already I am almost well. The specialists of this institution deserve all the credit for having wrought such a remarkable change in me. I heartily recommend them to any one having nose, throat or lung trouble.—Miss Mary Moriarty, New Haven, Ind.

Patients are supplied with all necessary medicines free of cost.

For those taking treatment, consultation and examination is free.

No cases taken which, in the opinion of the staff, can not be benefitted.

Cases that have failed to receive benefit from the treatment of others are especially solicited.

All curable cases of lingering, continued or doubtful character treated with success.

Treatment through correspondence by the system perfected by this institution has proven as effective in its results as in cases where the treatment is personally administered. Our special symptom blank by means of which we are enabled to correctly diagnosis even the most complicated case, is mailed to all who write for it.

DR. C. H. FIELD.

Dr. Field was for eight years acting Assistant Surgeon in the United States army. Dr. Field received his medical education at King's College and Hospital, London, England, and since coming to America in 1875 graduated at the State Medical College, Mobile, Alabama. As a specialist of experience and ability Dr. Field ranks with the best.

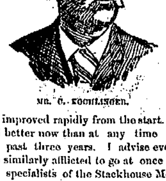
TOLD IN FEW WORDS.

MRS. ELMA POOL.

My improvement under the skilled treatment of the specialists of the Stackhouse Medical Institute was steady and rapid. The symptoms speedily disappeared and I soon knew my recovery was assured. I have no hesitancy in recommending the institute to all sufferers.—Mrs. Elma Pool, 30 Buchanan street.

Theirs is a remarkably efficient, and I believe infallible, treatment for all cases of a catarrhal nature.—Mr. I. N. Aller, 51 Houstin avenue.

I. N. ALLER.



MR. C. KOCHLINGER.

I improved rapidly from the start. I feel better now than at any time for the past three years. I advise every one similarly afflicted to go at once to the specialists of the Stackhouse Medical Institute.—Mr. C. Kochlinger, Soest P. O., Allen County.

Stackhouse Medical Institute,
Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets.
(Entrance opposite Masonic Temple)
Fort Wayne, Ind.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank. Consultation and examination, $1.00. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m.; 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday 3 to 5 p. m.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Call at 133 West Wayne street. 23-tf

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Inquire at 45 W. Creighton ave.

WANTED—Five good natural gas fitters. Good wages. Call at 59 West Main St. 8-tf

WANTED—By young man room in private family on west side. Address "Roomer" Sentinel office. 14-2t

WANTED—Girl to do general housework in small family. Inquire at 220 East Washington street. tf

WANTED—A lady married or single to board in a private family; reference exchanged. Address "D" this office.

WANTED—Girl experienced in tailoring. Call at A. D. Meinzens, second door south of R. R. Y. M. C. A., Calhoun street. 14-2t

WANTED—A steady, sober man to collect and canvas. Good salary. W. J. Armstrong, Supt., 22 Pixley Block, Berry St. 8-tf

WANTED—$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders. Steady work. Apply, Protective Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y. 3 6-10

WANTED—Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, General secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 13-tf

WANTED—Wide awake workers everywhere to sell "Shepp's Photographs of the World;" the greatest book on earth; costing $100,000; cash or installments; a Bonanza for the Holidays; agents coining money; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; workers wild with success. Mr. King O'Lory, Altoona, Pa., cleared $1,500 in 4 weeks; Rev. Jos. Walters, Nantucket, Mass.; $180 in 17 hours; Miss L. Z. Brown, Los Angeles, Cal., $75 first day. Magnificent outfit only $1. Goods on credit. Address Globe Bible Pub. Co., No. 723 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., or No. 358 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. oct 11-d&w10w

$5 to $15 per day at home, selling Lightning Plater and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, &c. Plates the finest of jewelry good as new, on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. No capital. Every house has goods needing plating. sep-3-6-13t H. E. DELNO & CO., Columbus, O.

GOOD Salary Guaranteed to ladies Willing to do writing for me at their homes. Address me in own handwriting, with stamped envelope. Miss Edna L. Smythe, South Bend, Ind., proprietor of the famous Gloria Water for the complexion. 18eod12t

MAN Wanted. Salary and expenses. Permanent place. Apply now. Only growers of nursery stock on both American and Canadian soils. Hardy varieties our specialty. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Chicago. se 17-sa tu-nov 17.

FOR SALE.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms located near the Pittsburg depot. Call at 351 South Calhoun street. 15-4t

FOR SALE OR RENT—A dwelling house of 5 rooms on Winter street, near Pontiac. Inquire at 139 Harrison. J. H. Meyer. 11-tf

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to C. E. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—Eight good milch cows; trade included. For further particulars call at corner Calhoun and Superior street, Henry Rose, blacksmith shop. 15-6t

FOR SALE—A glass-front landau hack, a buckboard, cart, double set of work harness, six second-hand buggies, road wagon and a good cash register. Thos. Hunt, 18 Randolph St. Oct14 1m

FOR SALE CHEAP—House and lot No. 106 West DeWald street. House contains six rooms, gas and water, a good cistern, new barn, grape arbor, underground drain from house to alley sewer. Inquire at house. Must be sold soon. 14-3t

FOR SALE—At the Broadway Nursery: Apple trees, assortments 5 to 7 feet, per hundred, $8 to $10. Extra for shade trees, cash, 15 cents. Cherries, per doz., $4. Peaches, per doz., $4 to $6. Grape vines, evergreens, currants, etc., all at lowest price. D. Nestel.

FOR SALE—One house, with 15 rooms, centrally located; this is a boarding house, and is an old stand; it is a rare chance for some one. We also have one 5-room house on South Calhoun street, price $1,300, and two on Barr street, price $1,800 each. One on McLaughlin street, south side, price $800 if sold soon. Inquire at Dr. Niswonger's office, 28 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind. Oct14-1m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—A livery barn with all modern improvements. Inquire at Ryan Bros'., 164 Harrison st., Telephone No. 415. 23-tf

FOR RENT—Three rooms on first floor, suitable for light housekeeping at 173 Jackson street. Water and gas in the house. 13-2t

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished room, suitable for single gentleman; best of references given. Apply at 105 East Washington st. 21-tf

FOR RENT—At 181 East Berry street, house of 7 rooms and bath rooms, with all modern improvements. Inquire at 147 East Berry street. 10-6t

FOR RENT—House of six rooms newly painted and papered on Lillie street, one half block from Lewis. Inquire at 27 Lillie street. Rent eight dollars per month. 14-3t

FOR RENT—A modern 10-room house, 191 East Wayne street, in first-class condition; good light east and south. Inquire at Ward's China Store, No. 8 West Columbia street. Sign, big iron dog. 10-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 66 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 9 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

HOW TO BUILD A HOME.

DO YOU KNOW—That the cheapest place to borrow money is the Fort Wayne Building, Loan Fund and Savings Association, which meets at hall of City Dep't Y. M. C. A. on Calhoun street, first Tuesday after the 15th of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., and will loan from $8,000 to $10,000 in sums of $100 and upwards, on first mortgage, real estate security. Loans made to anyone, whether a member of the association or not. The borrower repays the loan in monthly installments.

P. D. CASANAVE, President.
C. HETTLER, Treasurer.
J. F. RODABAUGH, Attorney.
ja 1-tf P. J. MCDONALD, Secretary.

DO YOU WANT A HOME? Parties will do well to call on me and look over my list of bargains. I will build to suit purchaser on any of my vacant lots. I have two elegant farms that I will exchange in part for city property. J. T. CRAWFORD.
tf Rooms, 10 and 11 Pixley & Long Block

MISCELLANEOUS.

ARRIVED—Prof. Luce and wife, Gypsy Zora, the celebrated palm and planet readers and mediums, reveal every hidden mystery in life; clairvoyantly your future unerringly predicted. Room 38 West Wayne street, entrance on Harrison street. sept 12-1mo

JUST about once a day, on the average, the foundations of another new house are laid in Lakeside. The rapidity with which that beautiful addition is now building up with handsome homes is greater than ever before. The quality of people it attracts is the very best. It is not too late to build yet this fall. If you have a hundred or two dollars to pay on a lot, the Land Co. will loan you all the money to build. The rent you are paying would soon secure you a home of your own. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—The Tri-State Building and Loan Association will loan you money to pay a mortgage or build you a home at a less rate than anyone else. Do not pay rent or a high rate of interest when you can get the the money of the Tri-State Building and Loan Association at a low rate and on such easy terms. One thousand dollars at $12, $14 or $17 per month, to suit borrower. Call at the office of the Association, rooms 13 and 14 Pixley and Long block, and secure full particulars. 27-tf

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums of $100 to $10,000. Lowest rates and easiest terms. Mortgage notes and commercial paper bought and sold.

☞ BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE. ☜

New 7-room dwelling, W. Superior st.,	$1,400
Nice 5-room dwelling, Burgess St.,	1,100
Choice 5-room dwelling, E. Wayne St.,	1,700
New 5-room dwelling, Archer Ave.,	1,000
20 choice lots, Freeman's Add'n., Spy Run Ave.	

City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. J. F. CURTICE, Rooms 3 & 4 White Bank Building. aug 24-1mo.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY!

Stop Paying Rent—Own Your Home.

If You Want Money to Pay Off a Mortgage,

If You Want Money to Improve Your Home or Other Property,

If You Want Money to Help You in Any Way, on Good Security,

Come to the Allen county Loan and Savings Association, rooms 6 and 7 White's Block, and have your wants supplied on the best possible terms for safety and satisfaction to yourself.

T. C. ROGERS, Secretary. ED. WHITE, President.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

MIDY

A First Class Reason.

He—Won't you let me have a kiss, now that I am going away for a day?

She—If you can give any good reason why I should I might think about it—possibly.

He—I should like to establish a precedent.—Life.

RAILWAY RUMBLINGS.

Accidents, Incidents and Personal Mention of the People About the Railway Centers.

The Standard wheel works are closed today.

George and Will Cour have gone to Columbus, Ohio, to visit relatives.

Engineer W. Doty has taken his run again, after a very pleasant vacation.

The Bass company shipped a large boiler to New Castle, Pa., this morning.

Pittsburg Fireman G. Mitchell has resumed his run after being on the sick list.

Joseph Carry, the veteran blacksmith in the Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

Fireman L. Crabill, of the Pittsburg, is at Monroeville, where his mother was buried today.

William Lerch, machinist at the Bass works, attended the funeral of Mrs. Stone at Decatur yesterday.

C. Graney, a boilermaker, went to Walkerville, Ind., this morning, to repair a boiler for the Bass works.

Engineer P. Lupton, of the Grand Rapids, who was off a few days on a vacation, has resumed his run.

Engineer D. P. Eldred has recovered from a sickness and this morning went out on his run on the Pittsburg road.

Edward Brown, who left this city two years ago, has returned and taken a position in the Bass blacksmith shop.

Nickel Plate Engineer Wash Frase and Firemen S. P. Hull and Frank Ranks are off duty on account of sickness.

Christian Myland will spend Sunday with his parents at Hoagland, Ind. He is an employe of the Pittsburg car shop.

Nickel Plate Conductor Stanley was attacked by rheumatism yesterday while out on his run, and had to be released at Leipsic, Ohio.

W. L. Scott, engineer on the Pittsburg, is sick and off duty. Engineer W. Swartz, of the same road, is looking after some private affairs.

J. M. Bassett, superintendent, and M. P. Smith, purchasing agent for the Standard wheel works, are out shooting quails today, in connection with a little business.

George R. Blanchard, chairman of the Central Traffic association, was a passenger on No. 2, the Pittsburg limited express train, last night, bound for Chicago.

Tonight Peter Lauer, of the Bass shops, will celebrate his twenty-second birthday by giving a reception. About twelve couples have been invited and a pleasant time awaits them.

W. H. Dreier and Theodore Theime are expected home today from New York, where they went to purchase machinery for the new knitting factory, which is now rapidly nearing completion.

Engineer Theodore Meyers made his first run yesterday since he was injured, just three months ago. He is not yet entirely well, but was tired of loafing and preferred to risk a relapse. He has a run on the Nickel Plate.

Notice of the death of C. W., the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Charley Rice, was posted in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop this morning. The little one died last night and will be buried tomorrow afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the residence, No. 549 South Lafayette street.

An extra train made up of brand new Pullman coaches, just out of the shops, attracted considerable attention at the Pittsburg depot this morning. The train arrived at 8:40 o'clock, in charge of Conductor Blakeslee. Following are the names of the cars: Longfellow, Servantes, Voltaire, Dante, Tennyson, Goethe, Narcissus, Bonvardia, Bulwer and Schiller. The train was destined for Philadelphia.

William Lepper, of the Pittsburg planing mills, is sick an off duty.

Master Mechanic Frank Morse, of the Wabash, went to Chicago, today.

Cheeny Knight, of the Electric works, is at work again, after a day's absence.

John Mears, of the foundry department of the electric light works, is taking a vacation.

Miss Lucy Meyers, telegrapher at the Pittsburg depot, has gone to Chicago to remain over Sunday.

C. S. Richards, of the Electric Light works, will spend next week in the country shooting quail.

Charley Lapp, of the foundry department of the electric light works, is at work today after a short rest.

Albert Shirmeyer, of the Pittsburg car shop, will go to Monroeville this evening to spend Sunday with friends.

Engineer J. C. Pearson, of the Pittsburg, is entertaining some friends today and is taking a lay off for that purpose.

O. K. Bromley, Lake Shore freight clerk, left for Jackson, Mich., this afternoon, where he will spend Sunday with his parents.

Coll Rhear, who was off duty yesterday moving his household effects into his new home, reported at the Electric works this morning.

Mr. Richards, traveling freight agent for the Northern Pacific road and a hustler for business, is in the city calling upon our heavy shippers.

Henry Corson, of the Pittsburg car shop, is entertaining several friends from Cleveland, Ohio. The visitors arrived over the Nickel Plate this afternoon.

George Midhammer, sr., has charge of C. T. Knoethe's department at the electric light works, while the latter is out in the country bagging some quail.

The electric light company made two shipments today. One was a 3,000 incandescent light plant to St. Louis, and the other was a sixty arc-light plant to the Chicago Edison company, of Pullman, Ill.

Mrs. Frank Baldwin left today for West Toledo, where her husband is the Lake Shore freight agent. The best wishes of hosts of Fort Wayne friends go with Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin to their new home.

A. S. Work, road foreman of engineers on the Nickel Plate, returned from Cleveland last night, accompanied by Master Mechanic Hind, of Stony Island. The latter inspected the shops here before going home.

A short time ago, while in Columbus, Ohio, Pittsburg Conductor Ed Erickson was the guest of a Knights Templar encampment and won the hearts of all the members. In token of their esteem the K. Ts. sent Mr. Erickson a handsome antique leather valise, which arrived by express yesterday.

Harry E. Crosby, an old Fort Wayne boy, is now train dispatcher of the Ohio Southern railroad, with headquarters at Springfield, Ohio. Harry resigned a similar position with the Lake Erie and Western company to study medicine, but railway life was too fascinating for him and he applied for and obtained his present position.

Next Tuesday morning there will be a second section of Pittsburg passenger train No. 5 pass through this city en route west. It will be loaded with students of the Indian college at Carlisle, Pa., who are going west to spend a short vacation with their tribes. This morning John Ross received a telegram to have thirty gallons of coffee ready for the students.

A. Dornte narrowly escaped a serious accident in the Pittsburg planing mills last evening. While at work running some heavy timbers through a planer one of the pieces was hurled back, striking Mr. Dornte a glancing blow on the leg. Had the timber struck him squarely he would undoubtedly have been badly injured. As it was a slight bruise was the extent of the injury.

W. D. Miller retired from the foremanship of the Nickel Plate round house and James Hartigan was installed in the office yesterday afternoon. The change was to occur Sunday, but everything was ready and the transfer of the office was made two days sooner in order that Mr. Miller might enjoy this fine weather in riding over the country behind his fine driving horse.

Engineer Dan Hanlon is here from the west visiting Mike Conners, of the Seventh ward engine house, and other relatives. Jerry Cummings, passenger brakeman for the Pennsylvania company, took Mr. Hanlon through the Pennsylvania company's shops and Mr. Bass' shops and was treated very kindly by the foremen of the different departments and he was well pleased with the electric car lines and the large power house. He will be pleased to tell his western friends on his return of our enterprising city.

A. F. Archibald, who has for several years held a responsible position in the master mechanic's office of the Wabash shops, this city, will shortly sever his relations with the company and remove to Iowa, where he will embark in the grocery trade. Mr. Archibald and his good wife will leave behind them many warm friends in this city, who will heartily wish them abundant success in their new home.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO, Oct. 15.—Closing 1:15 p. m.—Wheat, Oct., 73¾c; Dec., 75¼c; May, 81¼c.

Corn, Oct., 41¼c; Nov., 42¼c; Dec., 41⅞@42c; May, 45⅝@¾c.

Oats, Oct., 28⅛c; Nov., 29¼c; Dec., 29⅞c; May, 33¼c.

Pork, Oct., $11.45; Nov., $11.50; Jan., $12.82½.

Lard, Oct., $8.37½; Nov., $7.65; Jan., $7.22½.

Ribs, Oct., $9.75; Nov., $7.37½; Jan., $6.65.

TOLEDO, Oct., 15.—Closed.—Wheat, cash and Oct., 74c; Nov., 74¾c; Dec., [illegible]; May, 82c.

Corn, cash, 43½c; May, 46c.

Oats, nominal.

Cloverseed, cash and Oct., $6.50; March, $6.75.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Oct. 15.—Cattle, receipts 3,500; steady.

Hogs, receipts 6,000; strong, 5@10c higher; heavy, $5.10@$5.65; mixed and medium, $5.10@5.60; light, $5.00@$5.55.

Sheep, receipts, 1,000; firm.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, 78⅞@79c cash; Oct., 78⅝c; Nov. 79⅝c; Dec., 81¼c; Jan., 82¾c.

Corn, No. 2 mixed, 50½c, cash and bid Nov.; Oct., 50c; Dec., 51½c, bid.

Oats, No. 2 mixed, 34¼c cash; Oct., 34¾c; Nov., 35½c.

Rye and barley neglected.

Sugar, refined, quiet but steady; cut loaf and crushed, 5 5-16@5½c; granulated, 4 15-16@5c; powdered, 4 3-16@5c; mould A, 5@5 3-16c.

Coffee, easier; spot lots, No. 7 Rio, 16@16¼c.

Pork, quiet; old mess $11.75@12.

Lard, steady; Oct., $8.75; Nov., $7.84 bid.

Butter, quiet but firm; creamery, state extras, 25@25½c; western separator extras, 25½@26c.

Cheese, moderately active; state factory full cream fancy white, Sept., 10½c.

Eggs, dull; state new, choice, 24c; western, 22½@24c.

Through Train Service.

It is with pleasure that we announce to the patrons of the Nickel Plate that on and after October 16, their train No. 2, will leave Chicago daily, except Saturday, at 10:10 p. m., and run through to Buffalo, via Valparaiso, Fort Wayne, Fostoria, Bellevue, Lorain, Cleveland, Painesville, Geneva, Ashtabula, Conneaut and Erie, arriving in Buffalo at 6 p. m. the following day. Also that train No. 1 will leave Buffalo daily, except Sunday at 12 o'clock noon and run through to Chicago stopping at points named above, arriving in Chicago at 8 o'clock the following morning.

Elegant Wagner Buffet sleeping cars will be run on both trains. This is an improvement that we are pleased to note and one that will be greatly appreciated by the public. 15-17-22-25-28

Low prices on Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves and all classes of goods at Alex. H. Staub's new Stove Store, No. 15 East Columbia St.

New Wagner Buffet Sleeping Cars.

Will hereafter be run on the Nickel Plate trains, Nos. 1 and 2, between Buffalo and Chicago. 15-17-22-25-28

Administrator's Sale commences today.

ORIGINAL PETE,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.

A Gold paper at 1c. per roll at 90 Barr St.

15-2t FRED KREIBAUM.

A Human Analysis.

Dr. Lancaster, the famous London physician and surgeon, who analyzed the body of a man in the year 1875, gives the following result of his unique experiment: The body operated upon weighed 158 pounds exactly. From this mass of flesh, bones, muscles, etc., he obtained 23.1 pounds of carbon, 2.2 pounds lime, 22.3 ounces of phosphorous, and 1 ounce each of sodium (salt), iron, potassium, magnesium and sillicon. Besides the above "solids" he obtained from the same subject 5,565 cubic feet of oxygen and 105,000 cubic feet of hydrogen, this latter weighing 15 pounds 4 ounces, and 52 cubic feet of nitrogen. All of these elements combined into the following: One hundred and twenty-one pounds of water, 16 pounds of gelatine, 14 pounds fat, 8 pounds of fibrin and albumen, 7 pounds of phosphate of lime and 21 pounds of other mineral substances.

In Australia there are caterpillars from six inches to a foot long, and when a young lady has one of them drop on her back hair she says something in a seven octave voice with a calliope attachment rung on to it.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT!

PIXLEY & COMPANY

Now Showing the Most Complete and Varied Assortment of Latest Styles and Novelties in

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats!

The Correct Shapes in

SOFT AND STIFF HATS For Fall Wear

An Inspection Of Our New Fall Styles Solicited.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

DUEL OF PRINCESSES.

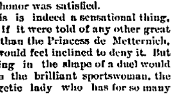
TWO AUSTRIAN DAMES MEET WITH RAPIERS.

The Recent Duel Between Princess Metternich and Countess Kilmanusegg Recalls the Former's Many Sensational Exploits.

(Special Correspondence.)

PARIS, OCT. 5—Princess Metternich has fought a duel! Her antagonist was an Austrain lady of high rank; the encounter was with rapiers; blood was drawn, and the combat ceased only when the seconds, one a Princess, the other a Countess, declared that honor was satisfied.

This is indeed a sensational thing, and if it were told of any other great lady than the Princess de Metternich, one would feel inclined to deny it. But nothing in the shape of a duel would alarm the brilliant sportswoman, the energetic lady who has for so many years held a novel position at the head of Paris and Vienna society, and the finely accomplished diplomat who was in her glory as Napoleon III.'s troubled and troublous reign drew to a close.



PRINCESS METTERNICH.

An old Frenchman who once met the Princess de Metternich at a chateau in France, where she was visiting, and who noted with wonder her many accomplishments, said of her:

"She is the goddess of Wisdom wearing the mask of Folly."

She won a reputation for eccentricity very easily in France, which is the most conventional country in the world—except China. She would sing German lieds and French bits of operette in the same half hour, and in the same drawing room. She waltzed divinely, and seemed to know no fatigue; she was a dead shot, an intrepid horsewoman, a delightful talker on the fashions or on science, whichever topic came uppermost, and she flirted to perfection.

Without being beautiful, she was enchanting, and she still is so in her—but why tell of her age? Suffice it to say that she has three grown up daughters, all of whom have been conspicuous in the fashionable gatherings at the Vienna Theatrical exhibition this year.

The Princess fairy, as they used to call her when she lived here, is full of those dainty graces of the eighteenth century of which our ruder age has kept so few relics. She is a great lady and simple in her manners at the same time. She has all the vivacity of the modern woman, with something of the grand politeness which gave such a savor to the manners under the old regime, in both Austria and France.

Her first originality was in a sensible direction. When a young and radiant Austrian Ambassadress, she arrived in Paris to find ridiculous flounces and crinolines the fashion, she set at work to drive out these grotesque styles and to substitute beauty and taste in their places.

The Princess de Metternich started Worth in business, and gave Virot the first commission that the most original of bonnet-makers received. The Parisians said: "This great Vienna lady is more Parisian than we are." A bright literary man said of her: "She is spiritual as a demon, and good as an angel."

Her great caleche a la Dumont, with its draperies of black cloth liberally garnished with silver, rolled side by side with the scarlet equipage of the Princess de Sagan in the Bois, and that capricious beauty realized that the brilliant foreigner had come to divide with her the social empire.

She was talked about in all circles, but her flawless reputation lent no encouragement to scandal. So people contended themselves with reciting her eccentricities—and inventing them for her when they had finished with the real list.

It is safe to say that two-thirds of the stories told of her are untrue. But there is nothing improbable in the idea of her fighting a duel. Such a proceeding would be perfectly in harmony with her views.

Princess de Metternich, nee Pauline Clementine Marie de Sandor, is the daughter of Count Maurice de Sandor Slaviczа and Princess Leontine de Metternich, daughter of the great Chancellor celebrated in history.

Count Sandor was a kind of modern Bayard, whose courage was legendary. The Princess has an album filled with pictures of daring feats in which her father was the chief participant. In one picture in this album Count Sandor is seen shooting at an apple on the head of an obliging friend, with a carbine instead of with bow and arrow.

The Princess often says: "The most interesting thing about me is my father's history."

It is not strange that a father so full of reckless bravery should have a daughter willing and eager to fight a duel at the age of ——. But I had nearly forgotten my gallantry.

While she was still very young the Countess Pauline de Sandor married her mother's half-brother, Prince Richard de Metternich-Wissemburg, who was chamberlain and privy counselor of the Emperor, and later on became his Ambassador to France.

This marriage made the young lady by right one of the greatest dames of the Austrian court, and she has for years been conspicuous in all the services and public functions of which there are so many in Austria.

The Princess has a lively temper; her antagonist is not deficient in that respect, and one day the two ladies had a fearful quarrel. We don't know who issued the challenge, but it was very speedily arranged that an encounter should take place with the Countess Kilmanusegg.

In Austria the ladies would have been observed, so they decided to travel to Vadriz, the capital of the picturesque little principality of Lichtenstein, on the Swiss frontier, and there settle their quarrel.

Lichtenstein is the town which Prince Hals not long ago offered to the Pope as a refuge in case he should ever be obliged to leave the Vatican. It is a veritable land of operetta, where the peasants dress in medieval costumes, where butting crags are crowned by castles still in good repair, and where the feudal system is in pretty good working order.

To this little land of romance five ladies repaired one fine morning in August, and, much to the astonishment of their coachmen, they made rapid preparations for a duel. The Princess de Metternich, accompanied by two of her dearest friends as seconds, arrived first on the ground. She was speedily followed by the Countess Kilmanusegg, who had brought a basket of rapiers with her. Princess Schwarzenberg and Countess Kinsky, both well-known leaders in the fashionable world, chose the ground, arranged the swords, and Baroness Lubinska, a Polish lady who had recently obtained a doctor's degree, and who had been sent for all the way to Warsaw to attend this duel, laid out her case of surgical instruments.

"It is understood," said the Princess, after she had been prepared by her second's aid for the fray, by donning a loose blouse, and leaving her sword arm naked to the shoulder, "that this affair can be settled only by the effusion of blood."

All the other ladies agreed to this.

"Then en garde!" said the Princess, and the fair duelists crossed swords.

The place chosen for the duel was a little lawn attached to a villa owned by one of the Princess' friends. There was, therefore, no danger of interruption, and, for that matter, few would have had the courage to interrupt the Princess de Metternich, with a keen rapier in her hand.

At the third round the Princess was slightly wounded on the nose, and the Countess on the arm. Thereupon the two seconds, Princess Schwarzenberg Countess Kinsky, advised them to embrace, kiss, and make friends, which accordingly they did. Their wounds were attended to by Baroness Lubinska, after which they all went into the villa to a sumptuous dejeuner. Countess and Princess swore eternal friendship, and the company then returned to Vienna, where the Princess' three daughters, who were in the secret of the duel, had been anxiously awaiting news of their adventurous mamma.

THE COUNTESS KILMANUSEGG.

LAURA.

The Care of Pretty Poll.

Parrots, like children, sometimes begin to talk when 9 months old; but it often happens that two or three years pass before they talk. The habits of these birds are a good deal like those of a domestic fowl. They like to scratch and roll in the earth. Some of them never bathe voluntarily; when they do, however, they usually spray themselves, rarely ever getting into the water. The best way to wash them is to shower them with water of the same temperature as that of the room. Dry them near the fire, and be sure that they do not get into a draft while wet. Have a box of earth in which they can occasionally scratch and roll. Meats and sweets are not good for these birds; fresh fruits, boiled potatoes, hard-boiled eggs, bread and lettuce are all good, and, of course, everybody knows that Polly always likes a cracker.

Scotch Thrift.

An event which caused much stir in the little community was the introduction of gas. Previously oil of a coarse kind, or cannel coal placed on the front of the grate, had been used for lighting purposes. Candles were expensive and their light feeble, and so to a great extent the Squair was in a state of darkness, for necessity or thrift reduced the use of artificial light to the minimum. An old woman of frugal habits, who had means and appliances superior to her neighbors, and who rejoiced in the possession of a servant, used to say to that domestic, as the shades of evening began to descend, "Noo, Nannie, ye may pit the lamp on the table, an' if onybody o' consequence ca's ye can licht it."

WALKING ON WATER.

Daring Feats Accomplished by Captain Terry and C. W. Oldrevie.

Walking on water has been accomplished by at least two Englishmen—Captain Terry and Prof. C. W. Oldrevie—both of whom use specially made floats. Captain Terry in 1889 walked on the Thames from Barnes to Mortlake, in England, at the rate of nearly four miles an hour, and intimated an intention of walking across the channel from Dover to Calais, but that walk has not yet come off.

Prof. Oldrevie, who is the champion water-walker of the world, has made several successful exhibitions of his power both in Europe and in this country, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. He successfully breasted the Niagara rapids, walking on the rapids through Hunter Falls in the presence of more than 5,000 spectators. He also performed a daring and dangerous feat in Boston Bay on the 27th of July, 1889. On that occasion he started on a trial trip across Hull Gut. Three or four harbor boats passed near him, and he was obliged to take their wash; but notwithstanding this, he accomplished the feat easily in fifteen minutes, the distance being about a quarter of a mile. Then the professor was taken into Mr. Cunnill's steam yacht, which steamed away with him for his next trip. He was lowered into the water and at once turned his face toward the mainland.

So rough was the sea that the breakers hid him from view nearly half the time. The yacht followed as closely as possible, her occupants momentarily expecting to see the professor disappear beneath the surface and never rise. After a plucky struggle a distance of five miles was successfully covered, and Professor Oldrevie made a safe landing at a point near Strawberry Hill.

The wooden boats on the professor's feet were square boxes of ceder four feet long, furnished at the top with a recess for the foot, and in the bottom with a series of collapsible paddles hinged to swing horizontally, and on the backward push present a flat surface like the membrane of a duck's foot.

"No, Mr. Gilgal," she said kindly, "I am sure I could never learn to love you." "Oh, maybe you could," rejoined Gilgal cheeringly; "never too old to learn, you know."

Large Size.

A stout lady went into a shoe store in New York city, and said to a salesman:

"I want a pair of bath slippers, please—and very quickly."

"What number, ma'am?"

"What number? Number 246 sir."

"Number 246? What do you mean, ma'am?"

"Why, number 246 Fifth avenue, of course!"

Young Kady, very proud of her artistic abilities—I daresay you have heard that I paint, Mr. Silly? Mr. Silly, who thinks she is referring to her brilliant complexion—Ya-as, but I don't believe it.

KRUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULS—WARRANTED.

OMAHA, Neb., May 5, 1891.

I have tried a great many remedies for headache, and KRUSE'S HEADACHE CAPSULS knock it quicker than anything I ever tried. D. W. MCVEA.

For sale by Gross & Pellen.

From Kalamazoo.

NORMAN LICHTY, Des Moines, Iowa:

Dear Sir—A box of HEADACHE CAPSULS were handed to me and I have used them with perfect success. They cannot be recommended too highly Could not possibly do without them to sufferers with this common, though terrible, complaint.

J. ENSING, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Do not make a mistake in buying family medicine. Moffat's Pills cures all stomach and liver diseases, and purifies the blood. Try them.

Tailored side pockets are the latest innovation in women's clothes.

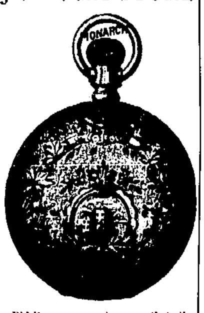
FREE TO CHICAGO, THE MAGNIFICENT.

For how long, after the first reading of the Declaration of Independence, was the old "Liberty Bell" rung?

The Home Jewel will give an elegant Chickering pure-toned, upright piano to the first person answering the above question correctly; two first-class round-trip railroad tickets to Chicago and return and admission tickets for two to World's Fair grounds to witness dedication of buildings October 21, 1892, for each of next two correct answers; a gold decorated China dinner set for the fourth correct answer.

An additional special prize, a beautiful pair of gold and pearl opera glasses, will be given for the first correct answer from each state. Each person answering must send fifteen two-cent stamps for 6 mos. subscription to *The Home Jewel*, the illustrated family paper containing particulars of our prize competition for a free trip to California or Florida. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this excellent family paper. Send to-day and you may secure a costly prize. Names of all prize-winners in October number. Write plainly name, postoffice, express office, county and state. Address *The Home Jewel*, Suite 601, Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

ARCADE
JEWELRY STORE



Did it ever occur to you that the Largest Bargain does not always come from the largest store?

We invite you to visit our store, see the goods and get our prices, if you want to buy or not.

We Can Save You Money.

We sell nothing but the best of goods and everything warranted as represented.

Repairing a Specialty.

YOUNG,
The Arcade Jeweler.

NOBBY
Fall - Styles
—IN—
Worsted Suitings,
Scotch Cheviots.
Landau Novelties in
Fine Trowserings,
Fancy Vestings.
Fall and Winter Overcoatings at
A. FOSTER,
15 West Wayne Street.

NOTICE—

To property owners in the vicinity of the proposed sewer commencing at the St. Marys river on the line of Third street produced thence west on Third street to St. Marys avenue, thence south on St. Marys avenue to High street, thence west on High street to De Groff street.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council has by resolution declared a necessity to exist for the said improvements in the manner and form herein after stated.

And for the purpose of giving you and each of you and all other interested therein an opportunity to be heard and make any and all objections you may desire as to the necessity for the making and construction of said improvement, the common council has ordered a meeting of a special committee thereof to be held at the city civil engineer's office in the city of Fort Wayne, on Nov. 7, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. to hear your said objections and report the same to the common council, of which you will all take due notice.

The nature and character of each particular improvement is as follows:

A six foot double ring brick sewer with the necessary manholes, catch basins and connections be constructed commencing at the St. Marys river on the line of Third street produced, thence west on Third street to St. Marys avenue, thence south on St. Marys avenue to High street, thence west on High street to De Groff street.

RUDY C. REINKWALD, City Clerk.
Oct 15-22-29

Bankers and Traders Accident Association of New York.
JOS. W. ABBOTT, Sec'y.
ISSUES PREFERRED RISKS ONLY.
Good Agents Wanted in Indiana.
DORMAN N. DAVIDSON,
GENERAL AGENT,
84 East Market Street,
oct 8-1m Indianapolis.

MEYER BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail Agents for

NATIONAL
White Lead and Colors

Sherwin Williams' Colored House and Barn Paints and Fine Colors.

Carry Ogden's Cottage Paints.

Neal's Carriage Paints.

Farrott's Extra Varnish.

McClosky's Wood Stains, Etc.

Largest Supply of Paint Brushes in the city.

Ask for Our Sample Color Cards.

MEYER BROS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
Saturday, Oct. 15th,
KATE EMMETT'S GREAT PLAY,
THE WAIFS
—OF—
NEW YORK!
Under the Management of Mr. Harry Williams.
A Powerful Company!
Elaborate Scenery!
A Real Fire Engine!
and Trained Horses!
DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE
Great Harlem Railroad Bridge Scene.
Prices, 25c, 50c and 75c.
Seats on Sale Thursday.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
MONDAY, OCT. 17.
An Irish Treat. The Representative Irish Singing Comedian.
Carroll Johnson,
In His New Scenic Production.
THE ● GOSSOON!
Everything New and Pretty.
Prices, 25, 50 and 75c.
Seats on Sale Monday.

TEMPLE----EXTRA.
Thursday, Oct. 20.
First Time Here of
CLARA MORRIS,
In D'Ennery's Powerful Play,
Renee • De • Moray.
Prices $1, 75c and 50c.
Seats on Sale Monday.
Checks given.

NOTICE.

To B. J. and M. Rekers, Frederick Hanke estate, William Hanke, sr., A. A. and L. F. A. Jobst, William B. Smith estate, D. W. Skelton, Amelia Kahse, Anna M. Whern, Gottlieb Seemier, Hanna L. Stocking, owners of property in the alley between Jefferson and Washington street from the sewer now constructed in said alley to Ewing street.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, at a regular session held on the 27th day of Sept. 1892, found and determined that John Bertels had made and completed according to terms of the contract therefor made the construction of a 15-inch sewer in the alley between Washington and Jefferson streets, from to the sewer now constructed in said alley to Ewing street, and at the same time required the City Engineer to file his report concerning said improvement as required by law, and now then you and each of you are hereby notified, and all persons feeling aggrieved by such report have the right to appear before the special committee of said common council appointed for that purpose on the 24th day of October, 1892 at 7:30 o'clock p. m., at the city civil engineer's office, which committee will hear any and all objections complaints or objections made or offered to said report.

RUDY C. REINKWALD, City Clerk.
oct 1-8-15

NOTICE.

To Frederick Schmidt, Patrick Flaherty estate, Mary Ortzel, Peter C. Schmidt, James J. Hays, Mary Tiernan, Jane O'Brien, Caroline Perriguey, James Ormiston, owners of property on the alley between Jefferson and Sturgis streets, from the Broadway sewer to Fulton St.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, at a regular session held on the 27th day of Sept., 1892, found and determined that Michael Singleton had made and completed according to terms of the contract therefor made the construction of an 18-inch sewer in the alley between Jefferson and Sturgis sts., from the Broadway sewer to Fulton st., and at the same time required the city engineer to file his report concerning said improvement as required by law, and now then you and each of you are hereby notified, and all persons feeling aggrieved by such report, have the right to appear before the special committee of said common council appointed for that purpose, on the 24th day of October, 1892, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., at the city civil engineer's office, which committee will hear any and all objections, complaints or objections made or offered to said report.

RUDY C. REINKWALD, city clerk.
oct 1-8-15

CITY TREASURER'S SALE.

By virtue of a street opening assessment ordered by the common council of the city of Fort Wayne, directed to the treasurer of said city, in obedience to said assment I have levied upon lot No. 5 I. M. Jones' subdivision, Lasselles' outlots 1 and 2, to make the sum of twenty ($20.00) dollars with the interest and cost thereon accrued and to accrue. I will sell said lot 5, or part thereof, to pay said claim, at public auction at the city hall, (Bank block) on the 24th day of October, 1892, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. of said day to satisfy a claim of said opening of Caroline street, in front or near said lot. To be sold as the property of Lucinda Snyder.

C. J. SOSENHEIMER, City Treasurer.
Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept 29, 1892. oct 1 8-15

FOR WOMEN ONLY

Mackenzie's Vegetable Tablets are a positive and speedy cure for all forms of Female Weakness. Easy to use—no medicine to swallow—cure certain. *Satisfaction guaranteed.* Price $1.00 per box. Sent by mail securely sealed upon receipt of price. A treatise on Diseases of Women, free. Address — JAMES CHEMICAL CO., Peoria, Ill.

June 29-d-w 6mo.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN PAINTER.
90 EAST MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city. 13-tf

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Exclusive agents for the Standard Sewing Machine and Reclining Sleeping Coaches. We make a specialty of Plate and Ornamental Glass; also, of Bronzed and Antique Copper Hardware.

We are headquarters for Paints, Oils, Glass, Sash, Doors, Blinds and a full line of Builders' Hardware.

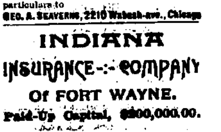
Call and see us at
38 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.,
Telephone No. 86.

FOR RENT!
After January 1st, 1893,
For a Period of Five Or Ten Years.
The Five-Story Building next door to the Sentinel Office, on Calhoun St., Occupied by J. A. Armstrong, as a Wholesale Milliney Store.
CALL AT SENTINEL OFFICE.

I have removed to Corner Lewis and Calhoun Streets (opposite Library Hall).

James Madden,
Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter.

ESTABLISHED 1845.



J. C. PELTIER,
17 W. Wayne St.
Office Telephone, No. [illegible].
Residence Telephone, No. [illegible].

GOING TO CHICAGO?

Parties visiting Chicago for a few days or weeks can obtain

Handsome, Newly-Furnished Rooms

In the Seaverns Building, corner Wabash Avenue and 22d Street. Location convenient to business district, leading Hotels and Restaurants; also to all lines leading to Parks and World's Fair Grounds.

Rooms Single or En Suite. Call at office 2nd floor, No. 181 22nd St., or write for further particulars to GEO. A. SEAVERNS, 2210 Wabash-ave., Chicago.

INDIANA
INSURANCE COMPANY
Of FORT WAYNE.
Paid-Up Capital, $200,000.00.
Insures against loss by fire on Dwellings, Brick or Frame stores, Churches, School Houses, Hotels and contents. Brick Manufacturing Risks and Lumber Yards at Adequate Rates.
Office in Bank Building, corner of Main and Court Streets.
JNO. H. JACOBS, President.
JNO. E. BEAHLER, Secretary. 10-1-6m

ROBERT SPICE.
WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.
A full line of waterworks and plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills and Drive Wells.
48 W. Main St.--Telephone 261.

World's Fair And Return FREE.

WANTED—Boys and girls to sell $36.00 worth of our standard goods and earn a trip to the World's Fair and return, or Bicycle, Gold Watch, etc. Or $3.00 worth get World's Fair Souvenir Coin. Address for circular giving full particulars, HOME MFG. CO., 178 W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill.

sept. 1-1mo.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
PLUMBERS.
Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.
125 Calhoun St.

CATHOLIC LADY
WANTED.
WANTED—Intelligent, industrious lady to receive subscriptions, make collections, and attend to our business in her own locality. References required.
$12 PER WEEK.
Office of CATHOLIC PUBLICATIONS,
Fifth Ave. and Madison Sts., Chicago, Ill.
oct 7-d-w-1mo.

ROOT & COMPANY.

A GREAT
DEPARTMENT.

THE YARN!

This is a department a lady can come to when in search of Yarns:

Any Kind of Yarns,

And find just what she wants. We make the Yarn Department one of the great specialties of the store.
We make it a

Very Pleasant Department.

An abundance of light. We make it a very

Attractive Dep't.,

Keeping it full of all the Latest Novelties in Yarns,

At The Very Lowest Prices,

We keep in this department nothing but

The Very Best Yarns,

And in the way we buy—direct from the mills—giving you the Best Yarns at lower prices than you pay for the poorer at other prices.

The Yarn Department
Is Very Popular.

You will always find it teeming with customers.
Now when you

**Want To Buy Yarns
You Know Where to Go.**

Ladies will find in this department lovely novelties for Embroidering, with everything in Flosses, both in Silk and Linen to work with.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Rt. Rev. Bishop James Rademacher, bishop of Nashville, Tenn., was in the city this morning and left on the noon train for East Chicago to administer the right of confirmation to a number of children. Bishop Rademacher has been visiting a number of towns in this diocese giving confirmations, owing to the illness of Bishop Dwenger.

The French club will meet next Monday evening at Miss Kate Chapin's home, on Douglas avenue.

The Auburn Dispatch says: "The marriage of Miss Blanche Long, of Butler, with a popular young business man of Fort Wayne, has been announced. Miss Long formerly resided in Auburn, where she has a number of warm friends. She was in town Saturday with her father, M. F. Long."

The Y. M. C. A. social, at the residence of T. B. Gould, yesterday evening was largely attended and a good time reported by all present.

We are Sole Agents
in this city for

SMITH, GREY & CO'S

Celebrated make of Juvenile Clothing, and there are none better made.

PECK & HAUCHHAUS

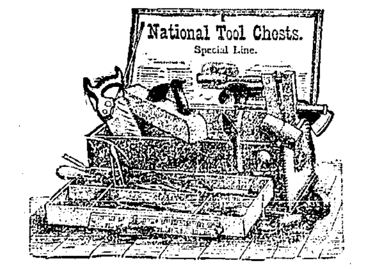
Rank next as manufacturers of boys' fine clothing, and their goods are also confined to us in this city.

PARENTS AND GUARDIANS

Have always looked to us for the NEW things, the BRIGHT things and the RIGHT things in honest, well-made suits and overcoats for their boys' at a POPULAR LOW PRICE and they know what to expect this fall without a detailed description.

Some of our esteemed competitors claim to carry a larger stock of Boys' Clothing than any other dealer in the state.

There's nothing like claiming ENOUGH while you're about it. For ourselves, we only claim to carry twice as large a stock as any other concern in the city.


National Tool Chests.
Special Line.

Free for the Boys! A campaign blower to every boy customer, and this elegant CHEST OF TOOLS to every purchaser of a suit or overcoat in our boys' department to the amount of $5.00 or over.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1892.

Persons Desiring THE DAILY SENTINEL served at their homes can secure it by postal card, request, or order through telephone 173. Where delivery is irregular or too late, please make immediate complaint to the office.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Sunday. For Indiana—Light local showers today, generally fair Sunday; southerly winds; slightly cooler in northern portions of Indiana and Illinois.

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Today is pay day for the Olds wagon works.

Miss Mary McPhail left today for Springfield, Ohio.

Mrs. A. G. Briggs, of Geneva, Ind., was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Zerniah McLean will spend the latter part of next week in Chicago.

Mrs. J. H. Day, of Celina, Ohio, spent a few days in the city this week.

Mrs. J. P. Peabody, of Columbia City, was shopping in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cressler leave Sunday night for Boston and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William McPhail are guests at the Mitchell farm, south of the city.

E. L. Reynolds, the Broadway store keeper, is seriously ill and his recovery is very doubtful.

Charles Walker and wife have purchased a house and lost in Lakeside and will move next week.

The Muncie Times says: "J. A. Patterson and wife, of Fort Wayne, are the guests of Muncie friends."

'Squire Leist and wife, of Elida, Ohio, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Dr. Ensley, of Fairfield avenue.

Mrs. Andrew Rawley, of Chicago, is in the city visiting friends. Next week she will visit her parents at Harlan, this county.

A. H. Beverforden has returned from Kansas City and resumed his position as perscriptionist with his brother at the depot drug store.

Thursday evening at her home, on Creighton avenue, a charming tea was given by Mrs. Creighton and was served in her well known style.

The Saturday club met this afternoon at the home of Mrs. M. F. Porter, on West Wayne street. Mrs. M. Waldo and Mrs. Drier were the readers.

A pleasant tea was given Thursday evening to a few friends by Mrs. Dederick Meyers in honor of her niece, Miss Tena Cady, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

The surprise given Miss Anna Kemp at her home on High street was a very enjoyable one indeed, and none the less pleasant because it was impromptu.

The horse reported stolen from George Hoswell was found standing in front of the stable door. It indulged in a quiet little runaway and went home.

The game law expired yesterday evening and hunters left town in all directions this morning after quail, which are reported to be very plentiful this season.

Harry and Frank Keplinger went to Canton, Ohio, on the Keystone fast train yesterday. They will be gone several days and investigate the fire brick business.

Mr. M. J. Hoffman and wife arrived last evening from Williamsburg, Ky., for a two week's visit and will be the guests of H. A. Hoffman, of 52 West Creighton avenue.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin K. Rieman will be grieved to learn of the death of their son, Calvin, at Los Angeles, October 14, at the age of five years and five days, of membraneous croup.

James T. Powers and his superb company of commedians appeared to a fair audience at the Temple last evening in "A Mad Bargain." The play was one of intense amusement and withal was strictly clean. The actors, one and all, were of high merit and should have been greeted by a packed house.

Katie Emmett's play, "The Waifs of New York," is a melo-drama of the very best character. There is nothing blood curdling about it, but the complicated tale of the waifs is unraveled so rapidly and so skillfully that the interest in the piece never flags. The play is richly mounted, the scenery used in the production being carried by the company in their own scenery car. The play is at the Temple tonight.

The members of the P. D. C. club were out enjoying a nutting party today at Wilson's farm south of the city. The members of the club and their guests were Misses Willie Nonamaker, Jennie Harper, Mamie Walton, Lillie Wilding, Vera Morgan, Edna Hier, Lottie Grimes, Cornie Wilding, Laura Bradley, Pearl Foster and Messrs. Charles and Percy Olds, John Stahl, George Cran, Walter Seaney, Ralph and Elmer Long, James Hamilton, Clint Wilson, and Ralph and Elmer Lane.

After a pleasant vacation of several months the ladies composing the Entre Nous gathered Thursday at the home of Mrs. A. W. Golden and held a delightful meeting. Mrs. John Rice read a paper on "Charity," which was exceedingly interesting and made each one present resolve to be more charitable in the future. Miss Mary Mommer and Mrs. E. J. Golden each read papers entitled, "Tardiness," which were very good. Mrs. Owen Corcoran's paper on "Attending the World's Fair" gave some good suggestions, which if followed would greatly assist in seeing the sights at the exhibition. Mrs. Richard Markey and Mrs. F. K. Baker read an interesting article entitled, "Columbus Day," and Mrs. John Baker a paper entitled, "Reaching Out." A vote of thanks was given Mrs. A. W. Golden and Mrs. Shoenbein for the efficient manner in which they had managed the affairs of the club during the last year.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Peters will go to Chicago next week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Newton will go to Chicago next week.

Mrs. George Carey is entertaining Mrs. Thomas Hendley, of Beloit, Wis.

Mrs. H. S. Buckley has returned home after a month's visit with relatives in the east.

Mrs. Bernardine D. Eickholt is in the city visiting her daughter, Mrs. George Gebhard, of Liberty street.

The Berry Street Pedro club will play their first games at the home of Mrs. Francis Baldwin Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Louis Wolfe entertains friends at dinner tomorrow in honor of Miss Rose Nathan and Mr. Simon Strass, of Ligonier.

Lawrence McWorther and Clifford Smith, two Fort Wayne sportsmen, left for a few days hunt at Columbia City this morning.

Mrs. Elizabeth Summers, who has been living near Monroeville, will move to this city this week and occupy a home on Colerick street.

The Messrs. Centlivre have contracted with Eaton parties to bore a gas well on their driving park, north of the city. Work will be begun at once.

Mrs. Dr. Huxford, of Mount Vernon, Ohio, will arrive in the city next week and will be the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Francis Baldwin, during the winter.

Mrs. Charles Boeye and daughter, Miss Grace, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sordelet, returned today to their home in Brookson, Ind.

Dr. L. S. Keene, of Laporte, Ind., is the guest of his niece, Mrs. A. H. Polhamus, of 77 Dawson street. Dr. Keene is the surgeon of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway.

Mrs. Henry Mensch and grand-daughter, Gladys, returned last Saturday from a visit to Angola and left yesterday for Troy, Ohio, where they will spend the winter with Mrs. Mensch's son.

Tomorrow afternoon at the Aveline Mrs. S. C. Lumbard will entertain friends at dinner, in honor of Mrs. W. D. Maier, of Chicago. The guests will be Mrs. G. D. Crane, Mrs. R. T. McDonald and Mrs. C. M. Dawson.

A sweet-faced baby daughter arrived yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eckert, jr., on West Main street, and Fred is happy. Two grandfathers, Fred Eckart, sr., the wealthy pork packer, and Christ Hostman are receiving congratulations.

The Rev. W. R. Suman, pastor of Simpson M. E. church, has been transferred to the Methodist church at Waterloo and left for that town today to take charge of his new flock. The Rev. Mr. Welch, of Ossian, has been transferred to Simpson M. E. church this city.

Wm. J. Shane, the young man who yesterday fell from a scaffold, an account of which was in yesterday's SENTINEL, was unconscious nearly all night and his recovery is doubtful. He has three ribs broken and is hurt otherwise internally. He is being attended by Dr. Geo. C. Stemen, who has hopes of pulling the unfortunate man through.

Last evening a republican pole, fully 150 feet in length, was raised in front of W. T. DeVilbiss' farm, on the Goshen road. A large United States flag was raised to the tip of the pole, while the Fort Wayne Glee club sang "Star Spangled Banner." Speeches were made by William Goheen, J. L. Gruber, Elmer Leonard and J. B. Harper. Councilman DeVilbiss also talked on the Australian ballot system. A large number of Fort Wayne people were present.

The following items are taken from the Monroeville Breeze: "Elmer Somers, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday last.—Tony McCormick, of Fort Wayne, was in town Sunday last.—John Laughlin, of Fort Wayne, was in town Monday last.—John O'Rourke, of Fort Wayne, was in town Sunday last, the guest of Dr. W. A. and John Connolly.—D. C. Potts, of Fort Wayne, was in town Wednesday.—R. P. Geyer, of Fort Wayne, was in town Sunday last visiting his parents.—Mrs. M. Alleger, of Fort Wayne, is the guest of ye editor and family and Mrs. Virgo Crane this week."

Last evening, a very delightful surprise and serenade was given Miss Grace Boeye, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sordelet for some time. The merry company were pleasantly entertained with some excellent music by the Blue Tassel club and with dancing, games, and social conversation. Late in the evening refreshments were served, after which the guests departed. Those present were Misses Lizzie and Callie Kley, Anna Meyer, Nora Gilliam, Sosie Hebert, Cora Bayless, Emma Ehinger, Laura and Ella Donahue, Minnie Sheiman, Kittie Gerard, Belle Roan, Zella Gilliam, and Messrs. Henry Zurbach, Gus Goeke, Clem App, Frank Manuel, Marion Black, Charles Sordelet, Will McCann, Mart Rheinhart, Otto Wiegand, Frank Amon, Will Bennigen, Pete Zurbach, Julian Franke.

This personal gossip is taken from the Huntington Democrat: "Ben Rothschild, of Fort Wayne, is in Leopold Levy's clothing store while Mr. Levy is in McKeesport, Penn.—Mrs. M. A. Noll and daughter, who visited the family of Chas. Foster for a few days, returned home to Fort Wayne this morning.—Mrs. Ben Black, of Peru, and Mrs. Fred Brott, of Fort Wayne, daughters of Mrs. Michael Oats, of the Third ward, are here at their mother's bedside. Mrs. Oats is quite poorly.—Darwin Poyser, of the Temple of Economy, was surprised this morning by the receipt of a letter from his brother, Will, at Fort Wayne. In the letter Will states that he was married Thursday night to Miss Belle Eldridge, of that city. The new benedict was here Thursday forenoon on business and left for home at 10:05, but nary a word did he drop to indicate that he intended to get married that same evening."

J. H. Fluhart, a Findlay, Ohio, editor, is at the Aldine.

L. C. Van Hausen, of Burr Oak, Mich., is in the city.

J. W. Laughlin, of New Haven, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Oppenheimer, of Peru, is the guest of Mrs. Moses Lamley.

Mrs. P. J. Wise will spend the latter part of next week with friends in Chicago.

Miss Mary Root, of West Washington street, is entertaining Miss McDonald, of LaGrange, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs Charles McKinney and daughter have returned from visiting friends in Chicago.

The New Yorkers at the Wayne today are B. R. Speidel, Marion Freedlick and J. S. Thomison.

The general synod Lutheran church will meet tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., at Y. M. C. A. hall.

Tomorrow evening Mr., and Mrs. Henry Granneman celebrated the second anniversary of their wedding.

The junior class, of the Central Grammar school, was pleasantly entertained by Miss Winnie Dougal last evening.

Ada, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Schuler, of 111 Hanna street, who has been quite ill, is now improving nicely.

Judge S. M. Hench and Chas. Worden went to Springfield Center school house last evening and expounded democratic doctrine.

It is stated that there is no definite proposition before the board of trustees of Berry street M. E. church for the purchase of their property.

Mrs. M. Read and her niece, Miss Blanche Rossington, who were the guests of Bluffton friends for two weeks, returned home this afternoon.

A. DuPree, who has been representing the Wayne Oil Tank company in Michigan, has resigned and accepted a similar position with S. F. Bowser & Co.

Miss Birdie Miller, a charming and accomplished young lady of Huntington, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Woenker, of East Washington street.

Rev. Michael, of the Lutheran church, in St. Joseph township, was partially paralyzed several days ago and will not be able to officiate tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Manning Smith, of East Wayne street, entertained about thirty of their friends last evening. At 11 o'clock a delicious supper was served.

The oyster supper given by the ladies auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A. at Mrs. T. Gould's home last evening was delicious and quite a sum of money was added to the treasury.

Last evening at Toledo occurred the marriage of Dr. U. G. Lipes, of this city, and Miss Addie Magee, of Warsaw, Ind. Dr. A. Snyder, of this city, acted as best man.

Late arrivals at the Randall are J. A. Morris, Indianapolis; J. A. Turner, Indianapolis; W. A. Butler, Van Wert; B. H. Maurer, Buffalo; Chas. A. Hents, St. Louis, and H. B. Tenzer, Defiance, Ohio.

A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Boerger were pleasantly entertained the other evening at their cozy residence, No. 347 West Jefferson street. A most enjoyable evening was spent.

The infant son of Chas. E. Rice, No. 549 Lafayette street, died at 2 o'clock this morning of croup. The funeral takes place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the residence, Rev. Stellhorn officiating.

The reception given by the retiring officers of the Baptist Union of Christian Endeavor to the newly elected officers was a most enjoyable affair. Games were the principal diversions of the evening. Refreshments were served at a later hour.

Miss Rose Raquet very pleasantly entertained a few friends Thursday evening, at her home, on Fifth street, in honor of Miss Mary Cutler, of Columbus, Ohio, who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Barney Eickhoff.

Tomorrow afternoon will occur the marriage of Miss Anna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bullerman, of St. Joe township, and Mr. Henry C. Brown, a prosperous young farmer. The ceremony will be performed at 3 o'clock by Rev. H. Michael, in the Goegline chapel.

Yesterday was the third anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Daseler's wedding day and they were pleasantly surprised by a number of their friends, who helped to celebrate the occasion. Those present were Misses Sophia Rickie, Carrie Weichman, Sophia Waltemath, Lizzie Rahe, and Messrs. H. Weichman, John Schaffer, Charles Weichman and Charles Waltemath.

Humane Officer Read had a crippled horse taken from the pound and shot this morning. The owner of the animal could not be found. Officer Read's report for the week just ended shows as follows: Children beaten or abused, 3; destitute, 1; animals overworked, 1; torturing, 1; cases remedied without prosecution, 2; not substantiated, 1; warned, 2. Four cases are still pending.

Magnetism, beauty, cleverness, charm, grace, power, wit, pathos and dancing. Briefly stated Carroll Johnson, the Irish singing comedian, is the embodiment of all these delightful qualities. This charming comedian who stands without a peer in this line of work, appears here next Monday evening in a scenic production entitled "The Gossoon." The play has been stamped with the seal of a metropolitan success, and is undoubtedly the most originally clever of its kind.

A delightful surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. James Wright last evening by several of their young friends at their home, 50 North Calhoun street. The occasion was the celebration of their first wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Wright were very glad to welcome the merry host. An orchestra furnished excellent music for the dancing until 12 o'clock, when a delicious lunch was served. At an early hour the guests reluctantly bade the host and hostess good night.

QUITE ROMANTIC.

Moses Bradford Married While Seated in His Carriage.

Many of our readers will remember Moses Bradford, the wealthy citizen of Marion, Ind., who a year or two ago married a milliner of this city, but from whom he was afterwards divorced. He was married on Thursday at Marion to a Miss Mattie Lowe, of Nashville, Tenn. He is a man of seventy. She is twenty-three years old. The Marion Chronicle gives the following account:

Moses Bradford is married. For several weeks it has been known that Moses has been matrimonially inclined, and has corresponded with divers young and bewitching maidens, having in view this very important step. He has been the recipient of many tender missives, the number reaching into hundreds from females of all ages and stations in life. Three have personally visited the old gentleman at his home in North Marion in order to canvass more fully the situation, and also to get a look at the gentleman who had caused their hearts to flutter at such distance. One came from Chicago, one from Ohio, but for some reason they did not remain long, but departed. Then a lady came from Nashville, Tenn., and for weeks it has been rumored that Mr. Bradford was again going to enter the matrimonial state. The young lady's name was Mattie Lee Lowe, and is twenty-three years of age. Her mother, it is learned, is the state librarian of Tennessee. Her father was a judge in the superior court of that state, and she bears letters of recommendation from high officials at Nashville, who all pronounce her highly accomplished and gented, with the highest character.

Yesterday afternoon 'Squire Coats saw Mr. Bradford and Miss Lowe, who told him to come over about 8 o'clock. About an hour later they met, and Mr. Bradford told the 'squire that he had better come about 7. They did not wait for the 'Squire's appearance, however, but about 5 o'clock appeared at Rev. Simpson's home, and were married seated in their carriage

Attend the Administrator's Sale at Original Pete's.

The best 5-cent cigars in the city are the F. G. and Frank's Choice. For sale by all first class dealers.

For sale—Fine heating stove and bed clothing of all kinds. Inquire at 33 West Washington street.

Reduction on Flour.

All Brands Down 20c Barrel.

Best City Flour, $4 bbl.

Best Country Mills Flour, $3.80 bbl.

This is the lowest price that flour has ever sold at in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Now is the time to lay in an extra supply.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Alex H. Staub has removed his Stove Store to No. 15 East Columbia St.

We have just received our second order of 5 and 10 cent goods. Call and examine our stock before buying elsewhere. 255 Calhoun street. 15-2t

Fortune Telling.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling and will tell you the past and future. Price 25c and 50c.

The best 5-cent cigars in the city are the F. G. and Frank's Choice. For sale by all first class dealers.

Call and see the Boko. No. 255 Calhoun street. 15-2t

Attend the Administrator's Sale at Original Pete's.

The pure and finest lot of Whiskies are kept by John Christen, of the Ale House. Seven-year-old Guckenheimer Rye, ten-year-old Hermitage and seventeen-year-old Bell of Nelson. There is nothing better in the market besides the above. Mr. Christen handles 100 different kinds of drinks and are all warranted to be pure. Try them and convince yourself.

Attend the Administrator's Sale at Original Pete's.

Crack! Bang!

The boys are out today and some of them have returned with plenty of game and report that there is lots of it to get. Every hunter will find it to his advantage to purchase his ammunition, guns and everything needed in the sportsman's line at the Sportsman's Emporium, 58 East Main street. Guns repaired and loaded shells always on hand.

Don't miss the Administrator's Sale.

**ORIGINAL PETE'S,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.**

Miss Harriet Waters, an experienced nurse, has returned from the west and will resume above avocation among her former friends. Address "Nurse" this office. 15-2t

Fresh Baltimore Oysters Down.

S. & W., 26c; Best Selects, 31c can.
Best Celery, 25c bunch.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best nickel cigars made. For sale by all first class dealers.

Everybody needing Lamps should read Wharton & Cratsley's "ad." on the first page. They offer a large line of fine Lamp Goods at bargains during this sale. 15-4t

No Changing of Cars.

Hereafter it will not be necessary to change cars in going from Buffalo to Chicago, or vice versa, as the Nickel Plate will have through train service in both directions. Every through train will be provided with Wagner Buffet sleeping cars. See time card.

15-17-22-25-28

Don't miss the Administrator's Sale.

**ORIGINAL PETE'S,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.**

Smoke F. G. and Frank's Choice, the best nickle cigars made. For sale by all first class dealers.

New Service.

If you are going either east or west try the new train service on the Nickel Plate. Elegant Wagner Buffet sleeping cars. 15-17-22-25-28

The finest and most select line of Ranges, Cook and Heating Stoves can be found at Alex H. Staub's New Stove Store, No. 15 East Columbia St.

DR. WM. BENNER

Has a Boon for Bald-Headed Men.

Dr. Wm. Benner, of Tiffin, Ohio, has been in the city for the last few days in the interest of his wonderful cure for baldness. THE SENTINEL made mention of him in its issue of the 13th inst. and he wishes to say to his old friends and acquaintances, and the citizens of this city in general, that he has discovered a remedy for baldness in which his confidence is such that he asks no pay until a cure is effected. Our well-known druggists, Myer Bros. & Co., after carefully investigating the source of references with which the doctor is well supplied, have concluded to handle this article, known as Dr. Benner's anti-Chrome Cause and Effect remedy, in consequence of which they ordered a liberal shipment. His remedy has succeeded in thousands of cases and will be a boon to the many bald-headed men of the city, for it restores hair in all cases.

Administrator's Sale commences today.

**ORIGINAL PETE,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.**

The prohibition party will be addressed Monday, Oct. 17th, at 2 p. m. and 7:30 p. m., at the circuit court room by Hon. Aaron Worth, candidate for governor. There will also be addresses by other prominent prohibitionists. All who desire the putting down of the traffic in strong drink come and hear the question discussed on its merits. wt1-15t1

FALL AND WINTER ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are showing a large and complete line of Fall and Winter Goods in all the latest designs, both foreign and domestic, at medium prices.

**PERRY N. DeHAVEN,
34 East Berry street.**

We have on hand a supply of Electric supplies, such as Bells, Buzzers, Push-buttons, and everything in the line. We will also furnish a responsible electrician to repair electric work of all kinds and at all times.

FT. WAYNE DISTRICT TELEGRAPH CO.,
14-tf 15 West Columbia Street.

Administrator's Sale commences today.

**ORIGINAL PETE,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.**

At the low price D. Nestel advertises to sell all nursery stock in the Broadway nursery everyone should take the advantage and plant, as it will be a long time until such a chance will be given again.

Do not forget that Alex. H. Staub has removed to No. 15 East Columbia St., if in need of Stoves or House Furnishing Goods.

A Gold paper at 1c. per roll at 90 Barr St.
15-2t **FRED KREIBAUM.**

For Saturday.

50 dozen of the finest celery grown by the Kalamazoo celery gardeners; also a nice line of dressed chickens and a full line of groceries.

J. H. NOTESTINE,
[illegible] Harrison St.

Tressell's Hungarian Process and Silver Dollar Flour are the best in the market. Take no other. Also "Pillsbury's Best," Springwheat Patent. s11-1m

Notice.

All communications addressed to THE DAILY SENTINEL and intended for publication must be written on one side of the paper only, to insure their correct insertion.

Don't miss the Administrator's Sale.

**ORIGINAL PETE,
52 1-2 Calhoun St.**

A Gold paper at 1c. per roll at 90 Barr St.
15-2t **FRED KREIBAUM.**

OSBORNE DANCING ACADEMY,

Ritter's Hall Corner of Wayne and Clinton Streets.

Today, at 7:30 p. m., beginners class.
Thursday, at 7:45 p. m., advance class.
Saturday, at 2 p. m., children's class.
Saturday, at 4 p. m., children's advance class. 7-4f

Alex. H. Staub will be pleased to have all his friends and the public in general call and see his new Stove Store at No. 15 East Columbia St.

Clizbe's Rose Mutton Cream.

Fine for Babies, Toilet and Medicinal use. All druggists. J. L. Clizbe, Fort Wayne, Ind. 10-6t

Lincoln Tea cleanses the system effectively, dispells colds, headaches, and cures habitual constipation.

H. J. ASH'S

Elegant New Stove House is open. He is showing a large and handsome line of Stoves at lower prices than ever. It will do you good to examine his Bright New Stock of Kitchen Furnishing Goods. Store open every evening until 9 o'clock. If you are in need of a Stove or Kitchen Goods do not fail to see his stock all marked at bottom Cash Price.

16 EAST COLUMBIA STREET.

"MUSIC SCHOOL"

—OF—

Voice Culture and Instrumental Music.

49 West Berry Street.
Fourth Year Begins Monday, Sept. 5th, 1892
Mrs. L. WEBB BANNISTER.

Railroad News Stand,
270 Calhoun Street.

Headquarters for Periodicals, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati and Detroit Dailies.

Full line of Cigars and Tobacco.
Candids and Chewing Gum.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

FALL UNDERWEAR. + + +

Now is the time to lay in your supply.
See what we are showing.
Ladies' Ribbed Vests, Long Sleeves, at 25c, ought to be 37 1-2c.
Ladies' Ribbed Vests, medium weight, at 39c, worth 50c.
Extra Quality Ladies' Ribbed Vests and Pants at 50c, splendid value.
Ladies' Wool Vests and Pants, in White, Natural and Scarlet, at 75c, a big bargain.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR. + + +

Grey Mixed and White Wool Shirts and Pants at 50c.
Extra Quality Wool Shirts and Pants, White, Natural and Scarlet, at 75c, the best ever shown.
Fine Wool Shirts and Pants, extra weight, in Natural, White and Scarlet, at $1.00, regular $1.25 goods
A Full Line of Children's Underwear at all Prices.

KID GLOVES. + + +

The biggest assortment ever shown.
4-Button Kid Gloves at 59c a pair, worth 75c.
Undressed Kid Gloves at 75c, splendid quality, and a Most Magnificent Assortment of White and Tan Chamois, Suede, Biaritz and our celebrated 5-hook Kid Glove, at $1.00 a pair.
Don't Fail to Look at Them.

Curtains and Draperies. + + +

A Most Complete Stock of
Swiss Embroideries, Dotted Muslin,
Snowflake Drapery, Silk Stripe Drapery, Etc.

Some Specials in Chenille Portiers.

All Chenille Portiers, Dado and Fringe Top and Bottom, all colors at $4.50 a pair.
Better Grades at $5.00, $6.50, $7.50 and up.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT. + + +

The New Cloaks are selling fast. Come and see them while the assortment is unbroken.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

THE FIRST GOOD OPPORTUNITY GIVEN THIS YEAR.

For the next 30 days you can buy your Wall Paper below wholesale prices as we have the largest and most complete line in the city and are compelled to make room for next year's goods.

We will give a discount of 10 per cent. on the lowest prices you can obtain of any dealer in the city during the time mentioned.

FRED KREIBAUM,
No. 90 Barr Street.

See Our Line
—OF—
Baby Carriages.

J. A. M. STORM,
Dealer in Hardware.
No. 7 E. Columbia St.

FORT WAYNE STEAM CARPET BEATING WORKS.

All Kinds of Carpet Taken Up, Cleaned and Relaid.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

Mattresses Made Over on Short Notice.

PAUL E. WOLF,
Nos. 33 and 35 Clinton St.
Telephone No. 404,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

DANCING ACADEMY.

The classes are as follows:
Beginners—Monday and Thursday evenings.
Advanced—Tuesday and Friday evenings.
On Friday evenings lesson from 8:15 to 9 o'clock. Social from 9 to 11.
Children—Saturday afternoon; beginners, 3 to 4; advanced, 4 to 5; social time, 3 to 4; advanced, 5 to 5:30.
Private lessons given at any time. For further particulars call at the hall, in Foster block, at any time. MARY FARNAN.

FOR REFRESHMENTS
—CALL AT—
The Fort Wayne Candy Bazaar,

Where you will find
FRESH CANDIES, CAKE, ICE CREAM, CIGARS, ETC.,
FRESH EVERY DAY.

Cor. Berry & Harrison Sts.

Hair Dressing Parlors,
29 East Washington Street.
Manufacturing a Specialty.
Also Kid Gloves Nicely cleaned.
MRS. I. M. SMITH.

The Paper on Which "The Sentinel is Printed is Furnished by FISHER BROTHERS.
Manufacturers and Jobbers of
P·A·P·E·R
Of All Kinds.
STATIONARY, ETC.
123 CALHOUN STREET,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

ROBERT OGDEN.

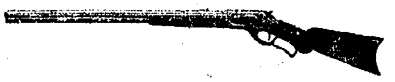
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.

General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.

H. C. MILLERS' "SPORTSMAN'S HEADQUARTERS."

No. 20 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.



Dealer in Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods. Repairing of Guns a Specialty. Loaded Shells Always on Hand. Guns Rented Out.

WALL PAPER

AT

B·R·I·M·M·E·R·S'

ALL THIS YEAR'S PATTERNS.
NO OLD STOCK.
Remember we give you Side Wall Borders and Ceilings to Match, and at LOW PRICES.

33 WEST MAIN ST.

L. O. HULL,

WALL PAPER,

(best patterns, and colorings, lowest prices.)
Paints, Artist's Materials, Window Curtains, Window Glass.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc.
First-class Work, Prompt Service, Lowest Prices.
Special Bargains in Remnants Every Wednesday.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.